

PEOPLE OF PERSIA.

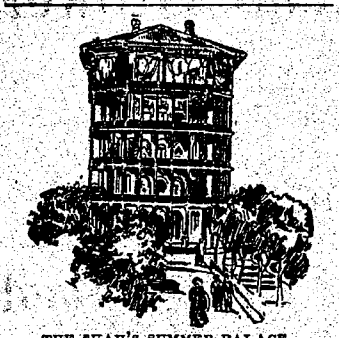
LITTLE KNOWN PEOPLE WHO WERE A MIGHTY NATION.

They Have Little to Do with the World at Large and Live in Barbaric Contentment—Prosperous Centuries Before Christ Came to Earth.

Domain of the Shah. Persia is a land where a mighty nation dwelt centuries before Christ's birth has recently been revived by the assassination of its ruler—the Shah of Persia. Persia is a great empire over which the monarch rules absolutely with an iron hand. Its nine or ten million people are content to live under this absolute sway and cling to their ruler devotedly despite the fact that he robs them at will.

Persia is in the southwest part of Asia. It helps Afghanistan, separates Russia in Asia from British India, and on its east is Arabia or Turkey in Asia. It is 973 miles long and south and 1,042 east and west. It is estimated that it includes about 640,000 square miles of territory. Noah's ark stopped on Mount Ararat just north of it, and the Government existed centuries before Christ and has been running ever since, having had many ups and downs in the meantime. It is a country until recent years without any railroads at all, and even now with practically no railroad facilities. There is but one line of telegraph, and that is owned by Englandmen, and simply crosses the country because it is the most convenient route to British India. There are no manufacturing industries to speak of, and there is very little mining. The imports amount to but \$25,000,000 a year, and the exports to but \$15,000,000.

The chief religion is a variety of Mohammedanism known as the Shit, and the Shah is the defender of that faith and the representative of God; but



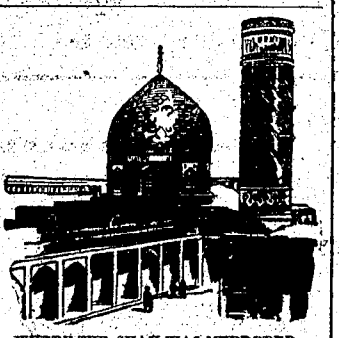
THE SHAH'S SUMMER PALACE.

there is as fine a collection of other religions as can be found in any country on the face of the globe. The population is divided into a dozen different races of people, and while the "civilization" is one of the oldest, it is also one of the most barbaric. A million or so of the population are tent dwellers, and as many more live in mud houses. The political divisions of the country are governed chiefly by sons of the Shah; and husbands of daughters of the Shah are among the chief men. The crown jewels are valued at from \$35,000,000 to \$40,000,000. Of all the revenue collected a fourth goes to the support of the Shah and his family and another fourth to the priests. The rest is taken by the Government officials and the soldiers.

The Great Carpet Industry. The people live chiefly by agriculture. They raise wheat, cotton, wool, rice, tobacco, fruit and opium. They also cultivate silkworms, and they mine turquoise and fish for pearls. The carpet industry is a pretty big one. About \$1,000,000 worth of carpets or rugs are exported every year. All the carpets are made by hand, and the industry is now almost entirely under the control of a wealthy Englishman. Englishmen also have gotten control of the opium trade, likewise of the seal fisheries and turquoise mines.

There is no national debt to speak of, and all the money needed to run the Government is raised within the country. Money is raised chiefly by taking it from the wealthy merchants. All display of wealth is avoided. It is a custom for the rich men to build high walls about their residences, so that the attention of the Government shall not be attracted to the wealth within. The ordinary rate of taxation is 5 per cent. on everything raised, 5 per cent. on everything imported, and 5 per cent. on everything exported, and the rulers grow rich by the extortion of higher taxes as well as by monopolies of various trades. No crime is so atrocious as failing to pay these taxes.

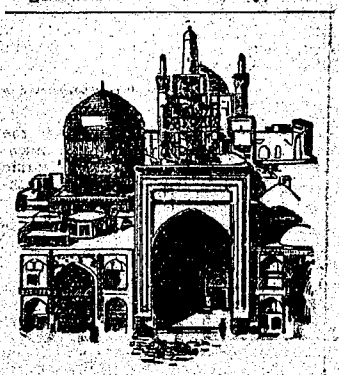
The unhappy wretches who have no means are not, on any account, excused. The Government does not sell their property, for there is no one to buy, but, instead, subjects them to the most cruel tortures in order to enforce payment, on the theory that they have the money and must be compelled to produce it. They are scourged, beaten on the feet with rods, scarred with red-hot irons; their teeth are drawn one by one, their noses slit, their ears chop-



A GATE IN THE TEHRAN WALL.

ped off, their eyes cut out; they are hanged, beheaded, sometimes buried alive. Every traveler in Persia notices the pillars of brick by the highways. Each is the tomb where an unfortunate peasant was buried alive for inability to pay his taxes. Bricklayers were summoned by the collectors, the unhappy man, whose only crime was poverty, was tied to a stake, and a pillar built around him, a small hole being left for fresh air, in order that his suffering might not be cut short too quickly by the kindly hand of death. It is the custom of the servants to charge their masters 10 per cent. more than they have to pay for everything that they buy. For instance, if the employer buys a bushel of rice for a dollar, the servant who does the purchasing

charges him a dollar and ten cents. More often the servant says to the merchant, "Give me my 10 per cent.," and the merchant adds that to the purchase price. Then the servant collects another 10 per cent. from the master. The right of the servant to charge one 10 per cent. is recognized. When a servant is hired his whole family must be taken with him. If he is over 12 years old he has at least one wife and may have two or three and several children, so that when a man has fifteen or twenty servants, which is not an unusually large number in that country, he has



MOSQUE OF REZA, MASHHAD.

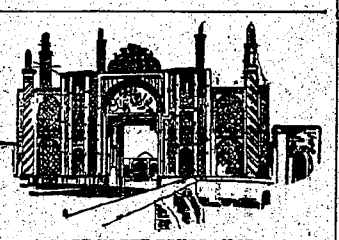
In reality eighty or one hundred persons in his household, besides his own abundance of wives and greater abundance of children.

The marriage relation and the laws governing it are a little strange. Polygamy is not universal, but there is no law against it. The law prescribes that a man may have four first-class wives. He marries these wives for all time. They are usually of the same social rank as himself. In addition to these first-class wives he can have as many second-class wives as he wants, and it makes no difference what rank in society they come from. The second-class wife is married for a certain length of time, set out in the contract. Her dowry is also stated in the contract, and is usually paid at marriage. The law about the term of the marriage is elastic. A man may marry a woman for a minute, or a day, or week, or year, or 100 years. The custom is, however, to marry her for ninety years. In addition to all the first and second class wives, a man can have all the concubines he chooses. It is no discredit to a woman to be a second-class wife. If a man has got his quota of first-class wives and happens to want a woman of distinction, her parents being willing, it is all right for her to go into his household as a second-class wife. If a child is born after the term of the marriage expires, the woman being a short-term wife, the father takes it and maintains it.

The divorce laws are liberal—for the men. A man can divorce any of his wives at will. The law requires that he shall announce it publicly to her, and there shall be witnesses. A written divorce is not good, and isn't received even as evidence.

Persia has no educational system. Private schools are conducted by the Mollahs (priests) for teaching the Koran and writing. The Shah maintains one college. This is in Teheran, the capital city, which has a population of about 210,000.

The streets in Persian cities are all narrow—too narrow for carriages—and the people who don't go about on horseback. Horses are almost the companions of their masters. They are possibly the finest breed of horses in the world, swift and enduring and capable of a tremendous amount of work. One of the strange customs of the country relating to the enforcement of the criminal law is this: A criminal of any class who escapes to a stable and lies down by the feet of the favorite horse of the master is never disturbed so



A GATE IN THE TEHRAN WALL.

long as he stays there. It makes no difference whose stable he goes to. It may be the stable of the Shah or his lowest subject. While he is there he is fed at the expense of the horse's master, and no one can touch him to harm him.

The people of Persia are noted for their hospitality. In most houses there is set a table where any man is welcome to eat. Receiving hospitality is somewhat costly on occasions. Once when the first son of the late Shah had trouble with a chief of one of the tribes in his province he prepared a fine dinner and invited the chief to come and talk matters over. The chief was delighted at the honor and partook of the dinner, after which he was expeditiously strangled.

A French "Bilateralism." In France, where motives for public or benevolent purposes are still common, a pig was recently put up to be raffled for. It was at Perpignan, and the object was a popular charity. Everybody was much interested. The pig was a superb one; but at the last moment before the drawing he died.

There was consternation among the friends of the charity; but public confidence was restored by the appearance of the following notice: "The chairman of the sub-committee in charge of the prizes respectfully announces that he has been appointed to replace the pig which was to be raffled for, and he hopes this announcement will be accepted as a sufficient guarantee that the fortunate winner of the prize will lose nothing by the substitution."

The chairman of the sub-committee is a portly person, this innocent announcement was hailed with great delight by the citizens of Perpignan.

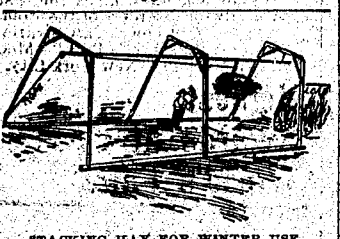
Practice and Preaching. "Always." The minister was in the habit of imparting bits of wisdom to his family at meals. "—do things with a good grace." He thereupon returned thanks for about ten minutes while the meat and vegetables seized the opportunity to become stone cold.—New York World.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Handy Device for Stacking Hay—Three Servicable Pruning Tools—Cost of Raising Strawberries Should Not Exceed Two Cents Per Quart.

Frame Hay Stacker. The frame for stacking hay, shown below, consists of two sills, 2 by 6 in., 10 ft. long and placed 10 ft. apart. Upon these sills rest three frames made of 2 by 4 timbers 20 ft. long for the uprights and joined to the top by means of 2 by 6 in. boards 8 ft. long and braced at each of the upper corners with a 2



STACKING HAY FOR WINTER USE.

by 4 in. scantling. From the cross piece below, consists of a track for a hay fork. Hay is brought up at the end of this frame and by the proper arrangement of pulleys, the hay is easily lifted from the wagons and transferred to the stack which can be made, of course, as high as the frames. When it is desirable to move this from one portion of the field to another, simply hitch a horse to the end of each sill and pull it wherever desired. Make the sills rounding at one end so it will slip over the ground like a sled. The upright timbers are mortised firmly into the sills, thus making the whole strong and durable. If larger and higher stacks are to be built, the size of the frame can be varied accordingly. It is a very handy device if made properly, and for those who have a great deal of field stacking to do is worthy of trial.

Cost of Strawberries. Any intelligent farmer can grow ripe, luscious strawberries, ready for picking, at 2 cents per quart. With good cultivation, at least one hundred bushels per acre should be grown, says Thayer's Berry Bulletin. Two hundred bushels per acre is not an unusual yield, and three hundred are often produced. Fruit that can be grown so cheaply and will yield so much should be considered a necessity in every family. No one can so well afford to have berries every day in the season as the farmer. No one can have them so fresh from the vines, so ripe, so delicious and at so little cost as the farmer, and yet, as a class, none have so few.

The cost of placing berries on the market depends somewhat on locations and the manner in which it is done. For good berries, carefully picked in clean, new boxes, well packed and honestly measured, they may be estimated by the quart as follows:

Cost of growing ready for picking.....	2
Picking.....	1 1/2
Boxes.....	1
Cases, packing and delivery.....	1
Freight or express charges.....	1 1/2
Commission for selling.....	1

Actual cost on market per quart..... 8. The commercial grower must receive his profit, after all these expenses are paid. The farmer may have his berries at first cost. He saves expenses of picking and provides a pleasure for wife and children. He saves boxes, cases, packing, freight, express and commission. Every farmer in the country and every owner of a house in the village should grow "big berries and lots of them" for family use. He may thus have them fresh from the vines in summer, and canned, dried or preserved for winter. There is no better food than ripe fruit. There is none more healthful, and at two or three cents per quart there is none cheaper.

Carrots for Horses. However cheap oats may be, the horseman will not neglect getting a supply of carrots to feed with them to horses in winter. Only a few daily are needed. A gentleman of our acquaintance once remarked to us that he would rather feed two quarts of carrots and four of oats to a horse at a feed than six quarts of oats without the carrots. There is not so much putridity in the roots as this would indicate. Our friend believed there was oil in the carrot, because feeding them to the horse's coat shone just as feeding linseed meal would do. But it was the good digestion which either the sleekness of coat. The food of most horses in winter is entirely too constipating. Ordinary hay is very much so. Clover hay is not open to this objection. An occasional feed of corn stalks for horses not at work is better than exclusive feeding with any kind of hay.

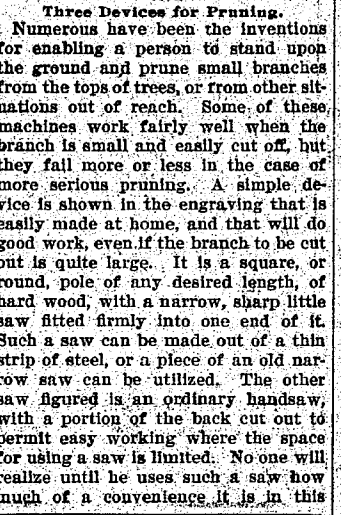
The Chaff of Grain. Whenever a grain is threshed the larger part of the chaff will usually be found under the carrier. The tined forks will not take up all the chaff as it drops through between the tines. It is at this place in the stack that stock will always begin to eat into the stack. Very often they will eat so far as to endanger the stack tipping over and burying them. It is a wasteful way to feed stock anyway. Careful farmers will throw the chaff aside at the foot of the stack while threshing, and when the barn is cleared of grain gather as much of it as they can save in the barn for winter. It is an excellent supplement to the hay and corn fodder, and will be eaten to some extent by animals that have grain as part of their ration. The chaff of grain is the part farthest from the root and the part that turns to woody fibre last. In this, while it is growing, is concentrated the nutrition that is afterwards changed into grain. When grain is cut part of this nutrition remains in the chaff, which is, therefore, richer in nutritive value than the portion of straw near the root.

Destroying English Sparrows. To the grower of grain or fruit the common English sparrow is an unmitigated nuisance. In winter when food is scarce it eats fruit buds, and this does irreparable damage. They cannot easily be abundant in summer, as food is then so abundant that pois-

oning cannot be effective. In winter they can be found at night under sheds or in the hollows of hay or grain stacks. In the day time a small quantity of grain soaked in strychnine will make short work of all that eat it. Domestic fowls should be confined while this experiment is made.

Enjoy Life as It Comes. One great cause of failure in any agricultural specialty is that the farmer may not only fail to understand the business but is not in love with it. As J. H. Hale well says, you must plant your trees in your heart as well as in the soil if you expect them to thrive and be profitable, both in money and in pleasure. The two go together. How much there is to think about in this! The man who loves his business gets some fun out of it, even when he fails to make money. And it is this enjoyment of life that we need to give more attention to. The almighty dollar is all right in its place, but we need not warp our lives in the struggle for it. No dweller on the farms or in the rural homes of this continent need be so poor as to deny himself or his family the pleasures of art and literature, which in these days of cheap prices can be had for a song, or the satisfactions of religion which no money can buy, or the happiness of a sunny disposition which can be acquired by persistent training if not inherited.—Farm and Home.

Three Devices for Pruning. Numerous have been the inventions for enabling a person to stand upon the ground and prune small branches from the tops of trees, or from other situations out of reach. Some of these machines work fairly well when the branch is small and easily cut off, but they fail more or less in the case of more serious pruning. A simple device is shown in the engraving that is easily made at home, and that will do good work, even if the branch to be cut is quite large. It is a square, or round, pole of any desired length, of hard wood, with a narrow, sharp little saw fitted firmly into one end of it. Such a saw can be made out of a thin strip of steel, or a piece of an old hand saw can be utilized. The other saw figured is an ordinary hand saw, with a portion of the back cut out to permit easy working where the space for using a saw is limited. No one will realize until he uses such a saw how much of a convenience it is in this



SERVICEABLE PRUNING TOOLS.

shape. The other device is for use in cutting out blackberry and raspberry canes. A thin bit of steel, or a scythe point bent into the proper shape by a blacksmith, is firmly fastened to a short wooden handle. With a stout buckskin or calfskin glove, or mitten, upon the left hand and this implement in the right, one is well equipped to rapidly remove all undesirable canes from the blackberry and raspberry rows.

Good Stock Will Always Pay. With the present low prices for farm animals and farm produce in general can higher prices be expected for blooded stock? This is a difficult question, yet can anyone explain why such fabulous prices (\$500 to \$1,000 per head) are paid for Poland China breeding stock when fat hogs are selling so very cheaply? Is it unreasonable to suppose that other breeds of stock may also be profitable provided they are really useful? Good stock, well bred and possessing individual merit, can scarcely be raised at a loss, unless a crazy seizes breeders and a great number begin producing one breed? The good cow is the only one that pays a profit in these days of low prices for the best quality of butter. The average cow that yields only 100 to 150 pounds of butter a year makes her owner poorer every day she lives; the 200 to 300-pound cow makes him richer every day. Which sort are yours? The best blood was never cheaper and in our judgment will not be as cheap again for years to come.

The Extravagance of Putting Off. In many of business does the habit of procrastination work greater havoc than in farming. Last winter's reading, study and attendance upon farmers' institutes, says the National Stockman, convinced many a man that he should, by all means, have some implements for his spring operations. Just then was the time to decide upon the ones to be used, and then the time to place the order. Those who delayed until spring was at hand found their orders delayed in the filling, causing loss of time, and, perhaps, were compelled to work the entire season at a disadvantage. A year's time lost was the result of the delay. And your wife may have decided that in the interest of comfort and economy you would put a furnace in your house for the coming winter. Have you done so? If not, better do so at once, or you will have yourself again among the list of procrastinators.

Missing Trees in Orchard. It is very rare that a bearing orchard has its full complement of trees. It is best that it should be so. Most orchards are set with the trees too closely together, and the thinning out by destruction of an occasional one leaves the remainder with a better chance for sun and air and a larger range for their roots. It is very hard to get a new tree to grow thriftily, when surrounded by those in bearing. Their roots fill all the vacant space, and if the attempt is made to mature the young tree heavily and so give it a better chance, it only results in a greater concentration of the feeding roots of its rivals at that point.

The Best Grapes. The Massachusetts Station, after testing over a hundred varieties, finds the old standard sorts generally the best. For common cultivation the following, namely: Moore's Early, Worden, Concord, Delaware and Brighton. Among the newer ones, J. Lindley, Berckmans, Wilder, Salem, Massasoit and Rochester give promise of value. For keeping qualities, Jefferson, Iona, Moore and a few others have kept well, while among poor keepers are Concord, Early Victor, Niagara, Worden, Lady and Champion.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

June Modes that Present an Appearance of Coolness—The Grass Linen Gown—Joy to Both Wearer and Observer—Jaunty Costliness.

Early Summer Styles. A New York correspondent:



GRASS LINEN GOWN.

UNE brings into use many devices of dress that present an appearance of coolness, and furnishes fresh days in which that appearance is not borne out by facts, July and August in a word, prove that those same cool-looking accessories and stuffs are far from comfortable, but at present they are a joy to both wearer and observer. To look at a woman in a dainty grass linen gown is to make up your mind, if you are a woman, that you must have such a dress; and it ought to make a man feel that he must have such a girl. It is no wonder that grass linen is popular. It will carry off all the elaborations of lace and ribbons that anyone could desire, or it may be made into a pretty affectation of tailor styles after the manner of this first dress that the artist presents. Employed in this manner, it is jaunty for the street, and yet not so wildly to look at or to wear as would a gown of such model be in almost any other stuff. Be sure to have the stuff shrunk if you want to get wear out of it. Be warned by the experience of the bride who had one of her prettiest dresses of grass linen made over a delicate mode-colored silk, with a touch of brighter color at the panels, vest and collar. She decided to wear the gown for traveling—they were taking just a little trip—but they were caught in the rain on their way to the hotel. Before they could get a carriage the bride was wet; the dress shrunk then and there till the seams began to give, and the skirt, well, her ankles were pretty and her



IN SILK FOR THE DRESS PARADE.

stockings silk, but she had to keep to her room till her trunk came. Then as she walked over the hotel piazza people said: "See what a pretty daughter that old gentleman has." Think of having that said to you on your wedding trip!

Crash is just about the same that Irish linen was last year, though it is more stylish to call it crash now, and is also much used. It is as durable as cloth, cool and very stylish and once made up the resemblance to dish toweling is lost. As this picture indicates, it is stylish to trim dresses of these wash, or, at least, cotton and linen, materials with little buttons, and designers are still indifferent as to whether the buttons fasten anything or not. Dotted linen trims the gown shown, a trick that is often seen.

White silk is now little worn on the street in the city; women that plan extended tours of the summer resorts are taking along silk gowns of the "walking" order. These are to be worn on dress parade at the fashionable places and during the early hours of the afternoon. All sorts of delicate and crinkly dresden are chosen, usually with very light ground and a bright pattern in stripes, but already the mere sight of the blurred mess of color and design with which the silk market has been flooded has become unbearable, and only very tiny and distinct patterns are liked. Two different silks are often made up together, one contrasting with the other in color and pattern. Skirt, sleeves and body of to-day's second picture model are of geranium dresden silk that has a green stripe, and a figured, green silk gives revers, vest, basque and gathered lower sleeves. The model chosen for these dresses is not severe, but there is a notable re-



MADE TO LOOK COOL BY ADDING WHITE.

crease in the embellishment of neck and shoulders. As the season advances, too, the feeling against the coat pattern bodice increases, and though the round waist is not entirely refuted, it is hip pieces, or a pointed bodice in-

ished with a hip trim, fully answer the need of cool effect. The stock collar holds its own and if the little side knots are so put in its circumference that the shape of the face, the round of the chin and the curve of the cheek are outlined and emphasized, then the knots are pretty; if not put on with a view of effect they are merely costly and unbecoming. Many of these pretty silk gowns are being made with the adjustable gulleps of chemisettes, the chemisette shown being white chiffon. The gown is not supposed to be worn without the gulleps, but they add much to the freshness of the rig and give the look of coolness that is a boon to all observers. Many a dress that is really not a bit comfortable for warm weather looks fresh and crisp as a summer breeze on the tips of the waves, so for the sake of the effect reds and rose colors are being set aside for grays and blues.

A touch of crisp and spotless white always makes a dress seem cooler than



COOL EFFECTS THAT MAY INDUCE WEARERS.

It is a gown that is unbearable may be made a comfort to look at by the addition of a crisp double tuft of fresh lace at the base of the collar and a fall of frosty lace from it to the waist. This device is employed in the third gown presented to-day, which is made from bluish gray chevrot, with a vest of white mull and lace, and with button trimming and leather belt. We won't discard big sleeves when they are so comfortable. One woman is reported as experimenting with the lining to her sleeves by having them all perforated. She says she has little breezes blowing about her shoulders all the time, no matter what her gown is, but her enthusiasm may color her report of the matter.

Much attention is being spent on getting cool effects. There is the white tulle ruff seen in the next illustration, for instance. It is made of the crispest tulle, very full and frosty white, and the tulle edges are finished with a tiny gleaming satin line, which adds to the frosty effect. Such a ruff is set on a narrow ribbon and when adjusted it comes away up about the ears. It then makes a woman look as if she had stuck her head through a snow wreath, but while she looks so refrigerated, it is very likely that rivers of perspiration are trickling down her back and throat. It is the same way with gloves; spotless white ones look so cool and yet a kid glove is uncomfortable in warm weather, no matter what its color. On the gown, there are things of tulle at the wrists and rosettes of the same at the bust line. Its fabric is silver gray bengaline, cuffs and points on bodice being white satin appliqued with black braid. Bands of silver galloon edge the skirt's front breadth and the bodice points. The re-



MORE SIGHTLY THAN ECONOMICAL.

suits attained by these odd points are often produced by adding to a dress an accessory cape or top, and such addition frequently changes a gown's outlines or general color completely. Economy applauds this sort of thing, for while it is foolish to make a gown permanently cut according to some patchy fashion, to be able to give new character to it by a bit of collar or belt is to render the wardrobe elastic. Pretty gowns were introduced this season made with sleeveless zouave jacket open over a white chiffon-over-silk vest. The edges of the jacket and skirt correspond at the waist, the vest being continued in a skirt panel. A costume of this sort appears in the last picture. As sketched it was of black brogaded satin, with vest and skirt panel of chiffon over white silk. A fluted ruffle of white appeared at the neck, and hand embroidery showed on skirt, cuffs and jacket fronts.

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Towels from Blotting Paper. The most curious use to which paper is to be put is that suggested by the recent patenting of a blotting paper towel. It is a new style of bath towel, consisting of a full suit of heavy blotting paper. A person, upon stepping out of his morning tub, has only to array himself in one of these suits, and in a second he will be as dry as a bone.

Gen. Barker, the new governor of the Bermudas, is a Lucknow hero. He has been in the army more than forty years. Every green herb, from the lotus to the fennel, is rich with delicate aids to help incursive man.—Tupper.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for June 14.

Golden Text.—"Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures."—1 Cor. 15: 3.

This lesson is found in Luke 23: 33-46, and has for its subject Jesus Crucified. We come with this lesson to the central point of redemption and history of all the history of man. There is a new evangelism abroad that puts at the forefront the Sermon on the Mount and makes the idea of an organized or social kingdom on earth the paramount idea in revival work. But let us consider the Horos of Hatthi tower high, but Calvary overshadows them all. We shall never find a better, or indeed another beginning place; and we know of no way to bring in the kingdom save as sinners bow humbly at the foot of the cross and there, one by one, confess their sins and find salvation through the blood of Jesus. Let the cross stand where it belongs. Let the altar of penitence hold its rightful place. "Seek ye, first, the kingdom of God and his righteousness (a righteousness not of the law) and all these things shall be added."

Lesson Hints.

"When they were come to the place." At last, the place! Calvary had been drawing nigh to it from all eternity. "Called Calvary," place of a skull. Whatever they called it before, it takes a new name now. Place of redemption, place of atonement for the sins of the world. Name it yourself; what do you call it?

There were two crosses alongside of the cross of atonement. Suffering being an incident of all life, mankind is suspended on one cross, or the other, one of blatant self-esteem, the other of penitent self-abandon. Suffering does not save, it is the cross in the midst of suffering that saves. "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do," or what they are doing. Then how cruelly ring the cold, hard words, "And they parted his raiment and cast lots." On the cross—all pity; at the foot of the cross—merciless greed.

"The people stood beholding," as if it were but a spectacle on a Roman holiday. Angels above were also beholding, but with what different emotions? And God beheld. Tremble, man.

"It be Christ, the chosen of God." Had they understood the voice that spoke over Christ's head, they would have seen, they would have found no place for this "if." For right where Christ spoke of yielding himself in sacrifice for others, saying, "Father, glorify thy name," God's approval thundered from the heavens (John 12: 28). "Thou art king," said the soldiers, "save thyself." It was their estimation of kingship and of power. Ability to take care of oneself. But Christ was here taking care of a world. This was his higher kingship.

"Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom," more accurately in thy kingdom. Christ is king even now, but some time he is coming in the visible kingdom. The dying thief recognized Christ's present Lordship, and craved a part with him in the day of award. "This day with me in paradise." Two things are clearly indicated. (1) That Christ was to be "that day in paradise;" compare, "He descended into hell;" (2) That the thief was to be with him there; the conscious joy of the faithful after death, and immediately "the veil of the temple was rent." And Rome has not been able, with all his human mending, to close the rent. The way is open.

Illustrations. A glimpse of Calvary. Thank God for it. Some belated soul may yet look and live. Spurgeon used to picture the black night settling down on Jerusalem's camp, but in the darkness of the midnight hour, a flash of lightning revealing the serpent on the pole to some sinning pilgrim, who even then had but to look to live. May some one see Jesus crucified to-day, as a personal Saviour.

"The light of the world is Jesus," we sing and the cross is the white light at the center of the radiance. Teachers, guard the doctrine of blood atonement well. There are those who would obscure this light. There are winds of doctrine blowing that make us puff it out. When the light of a church is dimmed, one must sailors on the lifeboat hand one another with which to light the lantern that guarded their way in the night and showed their whereabouts, they gathered very carefully about it, protecting it with their hats and garments. Teachers in the class to-day beware of Satan's adverse winds.

"Tell the story of the cross. There is saving power in it. Its record is wonderful. Charles Wesley was robbed of his purse. He said to the highwayman, with the emphasis of his solitude, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin." Years after, the preacher was met at the door of a church by a man who said to him that the verse there spoken was the means of his conversion. Let the sufferings of the divine Son be a sufficient commentary in the promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

As Louis XII, of France ascended the throne he caused to be drawn up a list of those who had been his enemies and opposed him. Opposite each name he marked a large black cross. The enemies of the king thinking this meant vengeance and death, fled. But the king recalled them and assured them that the sign of the cross had been put on each name only to remind him of the cross of Christ, whose example of forgiveness it was his desire to follow.

"Bene and blessing, pain and pleasure By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide." Next Lesson—"The Risen Lord."—Luke 24: 36-53.

Be Honest. You cannot afford not to be honest. The great necessity of your nature is not that you should be rich or loaded down with empty and doubtful honors but that you should be a pure, honest, upright, generous, and everything the Creator designed you should be. A man cannot afford to be dishonest, for the moment he commences to be so, that moment he ceases to be a man. The moment you declare with all your heart and soul your intention to be honest, that moment God comes to your aid and assistance.

Don't torment yourself about what people are going to think about this and that action. No matter what you do or leave undone some will criticize you severely, and the very best rule for getting through life with comparative comfort is after you have made up your mind as to the propriety and advisability of a certain course pursue it calmly, without paying the slightest attention to the criticisms of the lookers on from the outside. You see, just because they are on the outside they can only see the surface. It does not matter in the least what they think.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A Democratic candidate on a free silver at 16 to 1 platform, cannot be elected President.—Nashville American.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says that the victory of the Free Silver Democrats will make Kentucky safely Republican.

Well done, Oregon. Level headed people out there. They are just as tired as anybody of the present run of national affairs.

Caskets are now so low in Tepeka, that the boarding-houses are giving away a coffin with every meal.—Wichita (Kan.) Eagle.

Canton, Ohio, is on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, and has two express trains daily each way.—Hartford Courant.

"The original McKinley man," the man that "made McKinley," and "gave him his present boost," is now ripe all over the country.

Whoop! Found the tocsin! Hurrah! Let the cymbals bang! The treasury deficit for the month is only \$3,300,000.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Even Grover Cleveland begins to see that the treasury needs "more money" and less deficit. It takes a long time for an idea to get through some people's heads.

In 1890 and 1892 Democrats and Fusionists in Oregon won. But the people have given evidence in the late election that they have had enough of that sort of mixture.

Maj. McKinley marched with his Post, at Canton, on Memorial Day, and resisted all the efforts of the managers to have him get in a carriage with other distinguished guests.

The New York World (Dem.) wants the next Republican administration to enforce the anti-trust law. That's right. The present administration is properly rebuked.—Det. Journal.

We trust that none of Mr. Cleveland's admirers were so thoughtless as to present him with articles made of American Tin on the occasion of his tin wedding.—Kansas City Journal.

It is worth noting that those who want to impeach Mr. Cleveland are generally Populists or Democrats. Republicans are simply keeping an eye on the ballot boxes.—Iowa State Register.

Under Cleveland's administration the public debt has increased upward of \$525,000,000, and he has just now waked up to the necessity of "economy in public affairs." Great is "deficit."

If the Democrats can't get anybody to accept their nomination for President, they may have to offer it as a prize to the person, who guesses the nearest exact number of beans in a jar.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Ambassador Fayard needed just such an American turning down in England as Colonel Henry Waterson gave him. The Colonel is an American citizen, whether in London or Louisville.—Int. Ocean.

Col. Fred Grant is right when he says the tariff will be an issue. Of course it will. When the revenues of the government fall below the expenditures, it is time to make the tariff an issue.

The "favorite sons" should all have the honor of the choice of their respective states on the first ballot at St. Louis. Then the convention will nominate the nation's favorite son, McKinley, with a whirl.

Administration partisans assert that Mr. Cleveland is handling the Cuban affair to please himself, and we are compelled to believe it. He is certainly not handling it to please anybody else.—New York Mail and Express.

The New York Court of Appeals has rendered an unanimous decision upholding the constitutionality of the Raines Liquor Law. This decision is a finality, as there is no recourse to any other court. The law will stand until the people decree a change.

Col. A. T. Bliss, of Saginaw, is making great headway in his candidacy for Governor. He has a proud record as a Republican. It looks now as though he was in the lead of several other good men in the race, and if nominated he will be elected by an overwhelming majority. He was a candidate two years ago, but was defeated in the convention. He was not disgruntled or sore, but worked cheerfully and manfully for the nominee. He ought to succeed.—Manistique Pioneer.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Ex-Gov. Josiah W. Begole died in the fullness of years, having passed the 81st milestone before reaching the end of his pilgrimage. His public career was marked here and there by new departures, but in all his public life no question as to his incorruptibility was ever raised. He was public spirited and patriotic, and as kindly hearted a man as ever stood at the head of the government of this state. He will be kindly remembered by the people of Michigan for his many good qualities.—Det. Journal.

The July number of the DETROIT LADIES' MAGAZINE is called the summer number, and is remarkable on account of several new departures. First and foremost is the addition of four superb colored plates—three devoted to Ladies' Misses' and Children's Fashions and one to Millinery and its accessories. The magazine has been given a handsome new cover; its make-up is changed and is printed on finer paper than hitherto. In addition to a complete illustrated resume of the season's fashions, this number is one making special appeal to young mothers, Dr. A. R. Schroeder discussing the care of the Baby's Health in summer. Dr. F. J. Lewis continues his Talks on Beauty with instructions as to the Care of the Hair. In addition to a sprightly account of a Fourth of July Party, by Lucia M. Robbins, there are the usual well-selected departments devoted to Tea-Table Chat, Seasonable Cookery, Household Sanitation, New Books, Fancy Stitches and Embroideries, Lace Making, Knitting, Tatting, etc. With the added attractions of this Great Woman's Magazine, its subscription price of one dollar a year is more than ever a marvel. Published by the Fetterick Publishing Co., New York City.

Reverend M. Knowles, who was unexpectedly called upon to address the large assembly present at Pine Hill cemetery on Memorial Day, and introduced his remarks by stating that while pastor of a church in Pennsylvania he attended a gathering of veterans. A popular gentleman, an able lawyer and a Democrat was ascertained to be on the grounds, and the old veterans were bound to have a speech from him. They hunted him up, put a G. A. R. badge on him, and forced him on the platform. In opening his address he said that while loyal to his country, he was unworthy to wear the badge that had been placed upon him, that when his country called for defenders he was too much of a coward to enlist and take up arms in her defense. Our more or less esteemed contemporary in its report last week stated that Mr. Knowles in "his remarks spoke of a man who although a Democrat was a loyal citizen," and, while saying "we do not believe the reverend gentleman intended to say that a Democrat was not a good citizen" the only inference that could be drawn from the article was that they did believe that was his intent. Mr. Knowles did not say a word that could be construed in that sense. It shows how touchy the Democrats are on the subject of loyalty to the government. They know that it was none but Democrats that voluntarily endeavored to disrupt and destroy our nation. They know that it was none but Democrats and Democratic papers that threatened "a fire in the rear" to aid the South in severing the Union. They know it was none but Democrats in Congress that refused to vote supplies and men to preserve the nation. They know that it was a Democratic National Convention that in 1864 adopted a platform declaring the war a failure, and demanding a cessation of hostilities, in other words demanding that the Confederacy be recognized and the country severed. This is the history of the Democratic party, and we do not wonder that our more or less esteemed is touchy on having anything said that could possibly recall the history of that party during the struggle for the preservation of the Union. It is true, thousands and thousands of loyal Democrats entered the army, and fought for the country, home and flag, but a large majority were not Democrats, when they came out of the army. They were ashamed of the record their party had made during the war, and disowned it, and became Republicans.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Bliss or Pingree.

The fight for gubernatorial honors in the Republican party in this state is beginning to wax warm. Bliss and Pingree appear to be running a neck and neck race, with the chances of public sentiment turning greatly in favor of the former, as the time for holding the state convention draws nearer. Hazen S. Pingree would be a hard man to defeat but for a few things. The Republican party don't know whether they have got him or not, and the action he took at the convention held in Grand Rapids two years ago stands out in striking contrast with that of Aaron T. Bliss, after being defeated in the convention by Rich, acted the part of an honorable gentleman, loyal to his party. In an address full of enthusiasm for the party to which he was proud to belong he thanked his friends for their loyal support, congratulated the nominee, and then and there pledged his vote and influence not only for Gov. Rich, but the entire ticket, which every Republican knows he fulfilled. In this he was simply following his life-long principles. It is not necessary to report how Hazen S. Pingree bolted the same convention. Is it reasonable to suppose then in the face of these facts, that the Republicans of this state should honor the latter with the nomination over one who has always proved true to his party. Aaron T. Bliss is entitled to the nomination. However, should he be defeated, he would still prove true and cast his vote for the nominee of the state Republican convention. But if defeated, can any Republican define what course Pingree would take? While there are other good men seeking the honor, men whom the Republican party have honored with high office, and still stand by, in the present campaign Aaron T. Bliss is the logical candidate. Bliss is all right and the northern counties should send delegates instructed for him.—Elmira Express.

The Auditor General.

The indications point to the nomination of Hon. O. C. Tompkins of Lansing by the Republican state convention for the position of Auditor General.

From a personal acquaintance with Mr. Tompkins we know that he is well qualified for the position, and is a gentleman who would be a credit to the party and to the state. He would be a vigorous and fearless official, who would perform the duties of his office in a most satisfactory manner.

The following press clippings show what some of the Republican papers of the state think of Mr. Tompkins: St. Ignace News: O. C. Tompkins' nomination for auditor general is a foregone conclusion, and the nomination is equal to an election. No better man for this important position could be found. He has been in such close touch with the affairs of this office that it will seem to him only a continuation of his previous labor for the state.

Sparta Sentinel: Those who seem to know most about political matters concede that O. C. Tompkins has a very fine show to be nominated for auditor general at the Republican state convention. Mr. Tompkins is a gentleman whom we think to be eminently worthy of the honor, and should he be nominated and elected he will do credit to the Republican party.

Saginaw Courier-Herald: * * Mr. Tompkins is well known throughout the state and has hosts of friends everywhere. He is admirably qualified for the office to which he aspires and his nomination seems reasonably assured. So generally is Mr. Tompkins' fitness for this office recognized throughout the state that upwards of 60 Republican newspapers, representing between forty and fifty counties, have thus early endorsed his candidacy for the nomination for auditor general. Neither Mr. Tompkins' Republicanism or ability has ever been questioned.—Alpena Pioneer.

The argument of Senator Burrows on the Du Pont case has received particularly high praise from his brother Senators, and all who heard it. It showed unusual research, and brought to light many facts and precedents bearing directly on the case, which were a surprise to both sides, and strongly supported Du Pont's right to his seat in the Senate. His presentation of all these facts was very happy, and greatly enhanced his reputation for ability.—National Tribune.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescription or other preparations." Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottle Free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

It is said that every time a clock ticks a baby is born into the world—and it may be said with equal truth that every time the clock strikes the hour some one, somewhere, starts to work in some department of practical art work, to whom "The Art Amateur" then becomes an absolute necessity. To all and sundry such and many more, some account of the contents of the June issue will be of interest. It gives illustrated articles on Elementary Drawing, Flower Painters, Portrait Painters, Figure Painters, and Makers of Pictures on Pastel, China Painting articles illustrated and all of workmanlike practicalness, and the beginning of a series of brief Biographies of Noted American China Painters, illustrated with portraits. Wood-Carving, Embroidery and Interior Decoration of all kinds are treated of fully. In addition to all this, there is a charmingly free Study of American Heavy Roses by Paul de Longpre and a Blue and White Dutch Scene by G. Volkmar. (Montague Marks, 23 Union Square, New York. Price 35c. or 44c. per annum.)

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and Sick Headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all sun down, could not eat or digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Fournier's Drug store.

President Cleveland's Administration is the kind of history that will not be allowed to repeat itself.—New York Press.

Great Slaughter Sale!

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

Ladies and Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps,

and in fact every thing and any thing, has to go,

Commencing on Saturday, June 6th,

and continuing until further notice. I do not inaugurate a Special Sale after the Fourth of July, but do it now in the best season of the year, when you need the goods. We are here for business, and we mean business.

Below we quote you prices that will open your eyes:

Indigo Prints 3½ cents per yard, Best 5 cents.

Light Prints 3½ cents per yard.

Apron Gingham, best makes, 5 cents per yard.

Dress Gingham, from 4 cents per yard to 8 cents, best.

Outing Flannel, big assortment, 5 cents per yard.

Exclusive Dress Patterns in

Dimities, Linen, Percales, Ducking Chambray, Figured Lawn,

12½ to 18 cents per yard

Ladies Hose 5 cents per pair, or 6 pairs for 25 cents.

Ladies Fine Hose 15 cents per pair, or 3 pairs for \$1.00.

Good heavy Unbleached Cotton, 36 inches wide, 4 cents per yard.

Good heavy Bleached Cotton, 36 inches wide, 5 cents per yard.

All Linen Crash, 5 cents per Yard and up, best 8 cents per yard.

Men's Good Overalls, 30 cents per pair.

Men's Good Apron Overalls, 35 cents per pair.

Men's Good every day Working Shirts, 19 cents each.

Men's Socks, six pairs for 25 cents.

Men's Socks, best made, 25 cents per pair.

Men's Working Pants (not 69 cent Overalls) 75 cents per pair.

Men's Fine Night Shirts, embroidered, 75 cents each.

We have not space enough to quote further prices, but they are all reduced in proportion on Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shoes, &c. Take advantage of this.

TREMENDOUS CUT RATE

Sale to save money. A word to the wise is sufficient. Come early and avoid the rush. As ever

Your business friends

H. JOSEPH CO.,

Cash Outfitters, and the only REALLY One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat, Cap, Boot and Shoe Store, in Grayling, Mich.



VICTOR

Athletic Goods

Are of the same high standard as Victor Bicycles.

We manufacture a full line of Baseball, Football and Tennis Goods, of highest grade; also all kinds of Athletic Clothing in stock and made to order.

THE VICTOR TRADE MARK IS GUARANTEE OF FINEST QUALITY.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

Best Family Medicine

"I have taken Ayer's Pills for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache,

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

cannot be equalled. When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariably answer is Ayer's Pills.—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, New York City.

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

In its comments on the death of General Lucius Fairchild, the Charleston News and Courier says: "He did not forgive the south for the part it took in the war, and made some hot speeches about rebels and traitors, and stuck to his side to the end. But when he was commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., he came to Charleston at the time of the earthquake in 1886 to extend succor to the distressed people of this place. This was the noblest deed of his life, and this is why the people of Charleston regret his death."

Farmers, Attention!

LOOK HERE!

NOW IS THE TIME TO CONSIDER

THE USE OF Phosphate,

Land Plaster,

Potato Grower,

Clover Seed,

Timothy Seed,

Millet Seed,

BARBED WIRE, &c., &c.

Call at our Store and we will quote you prices which are right,

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

NEW LOCATION AND NEW GOODS.

I have moved into the Wight building, next door to the Post Office, where I shall be pleased to see all my old, and many new patrons. I have just received a full line of

CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS,

Story Papers, Soft Drinks. Lunches served. Give me a call.

J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Michigan

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The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read the Ad of H. Joseph Co.

F. F. Hoessl, Supervisor of Blaine, was in town, yesterday.

Claggett sells the best 50 cent Corset in the city.

Gold Medal Flour is the best, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

L. E. Parker, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday.

Choice Dairy Butter, only 13 cts., at Claggett's, this week.

J. J. Niederer, of Maple Forest, was in town last Saturday.

Do not miss the great Slaughter Sale of H. Joseph Co.

C. H. Krantz, of this township, was in town last Thursday.

You can save from 25 to 50 per cent by trading at H. Joseph Co's.

W. Batterson, of Frederic, was in town last Thursday.

1000 Doz. Canned Corn and Peas, only 5 cents a can, at Claggett's.

Myron Dyer, of Blaine, was in town last Thursday.

Read what Rosenthal says in his Ad this week.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday.

Claggett's sock factory makes the best 5 cent sock on earth.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

J. M. Francis, of Grove, was in town, last Thursday.

Dublin and Scotch Lawns, only 5 cents a yard, at Claggett's.

H. Hanson went to St. Ignace, the latter part of last week, on business.

"A Dollar saved, is a Dollar made," by trading at H. Joseph Co's.

N. P. Salling was in Cheboygan, last Thursday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Sheriff Nelson, of Montmorency county, was in town last week.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

H. Shafer, of Center Plains, was in town last Saturday.

Ladies, try Claggett's Nine o'clock Washing Tea. Something new.

A son of Henry Funck, of South Branch, was in town, last Saturday.

If you want the best made Shirt Waists in the City, go to Claggett's.

Mrs. Flora Howse, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

New full Cream Cheese, at Claggett's.

H. Joseph had a new foundation put under his store building, this week.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Mrs. Rusnell has the pleasure of entertaining a sister, from Canada, this week.

You are always welcome at the original and only One-Price Store of H. Joseph Co.

J. F. Ham completed an addition to the residence of J. E. McKnight, this week.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. W. F. Benkelman expects to receive a visit from her eldest sister, next week.

A full stock of Detroit White Lead Work Paints, Oils and Varnishes at Albert Kraus'.

John Ballard and A. C. Wilcox, of this township, were callers at this office, last Thursday.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Rev. R. L. Cope was called to Gaylord, Monday, to attend the funeral of the youngest child of Rev. Fee.

Sherwin Williams Paint is the best made, and for sale by S. H. & Co.

The State Agricultural College lands in Oscoda have been placed on the market to be sold in June.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 13th., at the usual hour.

Semi Porcelain Dinner Set and Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

Dr. Ellis, the resident Dentist here, is kept busy. His work giving perfect satisfaction.

Got prices on Nails, Barbed Wire, and Builders Hardware of Albert Kraus, before purchasing elsewhere.

Mrs. Dettmanna is attending the L. O. T. M. Convention, at Saginaw, as a visiting member.

The best Gents or Ladies \$2.00 Shoes on earth, at Claggett's. All the latest styles now in.

FOR SALE—A Buckeye Mower, but little used; also a first class Fanning Mill. P. Aebli, Grayling, Mich.

Gentlemen, save your money by buying your Pants and Shirts at Claggett's.

Duane Willett occupies his old residence in Frederic, and is once more a citizen of Crawford county.

Claggett sells Rostrum Cereal, a substitute for Coffee, 100 cups for 15 cents.

L. Mortenson brought in a sample of his rye, over 8 feet high. He is cutting it for hay.

Chris Hanson is going to have his building treated to a coat of paint, by painter Tuttle.

If you need a Doctor go and get one, but if you want good Tea and Coffee, go to Claggett's.

Albert Kraus has a fine line of fishing tackle, and it is astonishing how low his prices are.

Mrs. Jos. Patterson started for Brighton, yesterday, for her annual visit with parents and other friends.

O. Palmer had his sheep sheared this week, by C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest.

L. Fournier went to Detroit, Tuesday, where he was called by the serious illness of his brother.

Mrs. Geo. Taylor, of Cheboygan, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Braden, this week.

The Bay City Tribune reports that J. E. Brockway, of that City, is suffering from an attack of La Grippe.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints, they are the best in quality and cheapest in price. Every gallon warranted.

For sale at Fournier's Drug Store. Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 13th., at the usual hour.

Why not supply your table with a Semi Porcelain 100 pieces Dinner Set. You can get it free, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Messrs. Staley, Hartwick and others, returned from their fishing trip, down the AuSable last Friday evening.

Religious services were held in the Lutheran church, last Sunday, by the new pastor. Regular service hereafter at the usual hours.

Mrs. Chas. Butler went to Saginaw Tuesday, as representative to the Grand Hive of Michigan, for the L. O. T. M. of Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Claggett and children go to Richmond, to-day, to attend the golden wedding of his parents.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Stanton, Friday afternoon, June 12th.

Gold Medal Flour makes more and better bread than any other flour. Why not order a sack of S. H. & Co.

Sheriff Chalker went to Lewiston, yesterday, and arrested Burt Davis, of Frederic, charged with non-support of his family.

Save all your tickets on Claggett's Silverware, as he has just ordered a carload from the factory, entirely new.

All standing advertisement for the AVALANCHE must be in the office as early as Tuesday of the week of issue.

Now is the time to buy your 4th of July Suit. Prices knocked silly at ROSENTHAL'S.

Last Friday, Fred Shotts of Center Plains, brought in a sample of Sanfoiler, grown on the worthless plains, from last fall seeding, which is 30 inches high.

About seven miles north of Lewis-ton there is a curious spring of water. If leaves or wood come in contact with it; waters in a short time they are petrified.

BORN—On the 6th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hanson, Logansport, Indiana, a son, weight 10 1/2 pounds. The Grandfather is as well as could be expected.

There was almost a fire at the depot last Thursday. Some one had dropped a match or cigar stub through the walk near the baggage room door, which was doing lively work when discovered.

The reasoning of Theologians is often problematic, but the reason given last Sunday evening, by Rev. Cope, for never reproving those who slept or whispered in his church, is so plain as to be an axiom. He said: "It was an absolute case of necessity or else they did not know any better."

A CYCLOPE is disconcerting, but a \$1.00 all wool Dress Suit at \$1.00, is something you have never seen. Come and we will show them to you. See the window display at ROSENTHAL'S.

W. F. Prink left this morning for a visit in the central part of the state.

Mrs. Nora Bell-Masters, of Negaunee, and Master Paul are welcome visitors at the paternal home.

A western editor had a fearful dream. A dead customer cried to him for water, but he told him to moisten his tongue with the due on his paper.

Connine & Killmaster (M. J. Connine and John Killmaster) have opened a law office at Harrisville. Mr. Connine will spend nearly all his time here, as before, only going to Harrisville occasionally to assist in the trial of cases.—Oscoda Press.

Mystic Headache Powders, a guaranteed cure for headache, also neuralgia in any part of the body. Safe and sure, unlike all others. Contains no narcotics or other injurious ingredients. Call and get a free sample, at J. B. Bassett's.

One Gallon of Sherwin Williams & Co's. Paint, properly applied, covers with two coats 300 or more square feet of suitable surface. For sale by S. H. & Co.

"The average editor knows of a great many things which are occurring weekly in town that he does not print in his paper—news that would set the town on fire and cause all tongues to wag. People who complain of things the editors print should be thankful for things they don't print."

Mr. Webber, the gentleman mentioned last week, who was to locate on a farm near Big Creek, was another victim of W. York, who skipped from here between two suns some weeks ago. Mr. Webber, on arriving at his so-called farm, found it worthless. He never unloaded his goods, but drove back to town the next day, re-packed his goods, and departed for Virginia.—Ros. News. Poor York! Another Democrat gone wrong.

Rev. and Mrs. S. G. Taylor, who represented the Cheboygan Chapter of the Epworth League at the district convention, recently held at West Branch, were tendered a reception last evening at the M. E. chapel. Members of the League to the number of about sixty were present, and a very pleasant evening was passed.

Mrs. Taylor read an interesting report of the convention, giving extracts from all the addresses and papers.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Dr. Albert Shaw contributes to the June CENTURY a paper on "City Government in St. Louis", which deals with a large number of the problems of municipal government which are now engaging the attention of Americans. As apparently St. Louis has been grappling vigorously with all the questions of administration, which particularly concern the Mississippi River cities, the article, coming at a time when St. Louis is very much in the public gaze, can not fail to be of service to the cause of municipal reforms.

The Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co., of Lewiston, has a logging road running about 14 miles south of Lewiston to a large tract of pine and passing through state homestead lands. James Ryno, who took up a homestead last week, tore up the rails and erected a residence on the path of the road, thus obstructing the way, and the Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co. cannot run any log trains unless they pay Ryno \$1,000. The matter will be settled in the courts.—Ex.

There is more pith and sound morality in the following sermon by a Methodist minister, than is generally given by the cloth, but which they try to live up to, even if it is not in accordance with the general creed, or their sermons—"Brethren, much has been said concerning preachers who take delight in the good things of this world. I am one who thinks it very right and proper for a minister to eat heartily, and enjoy himself generally. Life is short, and the whole earth is man's. Man can not live on bread alone, or on religion alone. While it is true that Christian faith gives a glorious comfort not to be found elsewhere, it is also true that a yellow legged chicken, when properly cooked, furnishes an essential joy not especially antagonistic to orthodox religion. Act justly, be charitable, pray fervently, eat heartily, and, my word for it, you will be happy."

A special public examination for teachers and candidates for the admission to the freshman's class of the Agricultural College, will be held at the Court House, Thursday and Friday, June 26th and 27th, 1896.

FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

Public Notice.

Contingent order No. 2 of the township of Maple Forest, dated the 1st day of June 1896, payable to John J. Niederer, the amount being \$13.25, is lost. The same is hereby cancelled, and payment thereof withheld.

Dated at Maple Forest this 6th day of June, 1896.

JOSEPH CHARRON, Clerk.

J. J. NIEDERER, Sup.

ACHIE HOWES, Treas.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending June 6th, 1896.

Hogan, K. Mrs. Parsons, J. E.

Lavale, A. Mrs. Shay, M. D. C.

Maud, M. A. Smith, A. B. Mrs.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Our line of Paints are not faded nor Shelled, but up to date styles and patterns. Come and see them at ROSENTHAL'S.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Ins.

Farmer's Club.

The meeting of the Farmer's Club in School District No. 4 was very instructive and entertaining, although the attendance was small.

The secretary being absent Mrs. F. L. Whipple was appointed secretary, pro tem.

Short discussions were held on the "Pests of new seedling," "Deep and shallow cultivation," and other topics as equally interesting. A declamation was also given by Mrs. Nettie Betzler, which received hearty applause.

The next meeting will be held at the Revell school house, in South Branch, on Saturday afternoon of July 11. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Wm. C. Johnson will speak on farming in general, Perry Osterlander on poultry raising, E. F. Waldron on cultivation, Elmer Osterlander on plowing green rye under as a fertilizer. Mrs. Betzler will also give another declamation. We hope to see a better attendance as these meetings are very beneficial to all farmers and we want all to take an active part.

Mrs. F. L. WHIPPLE, Secretary, pro tem.

Lewiston Summer Normal School.

The normal at Lewiston this summer will give a fine chance for teachers of any grade that desire to get higher, at a merely nominal expense.

Prof. H. B. Fuller will be principal. C. L. Collins, a graduate of Hillsdale College and principal of Corunna High School, will be first assistant.

Miss Margaret M. Beardon, graduate of Bay City training school and a very successful teacher in the Bay City schools, will instruct in primary methods and third grade work.

Tuition 75 cents to \$1 per week, according to grade.

Board can be had very low, either at hotels, with families or in clubs.

Term begins July 13, and lasts six weeks.

For further particulars address Prof. Fuller, or any of the following committees.

D. M. KNEELAND, Pres.

REV. J. M. WARREN, Sec.

E. J. PUTNAM, Treas.

Locals—Roscommon News.

John Hyslop's fruit trees, at Higgins Lake, promise a large yield.

You ought to see the rye on Chas. Lyon's farm at Higgins Lake.

John Lelina, of South Branch, has rye six feet high, and it is still growing.

Don't forget the dance at Higgins Lake on the Fourth. Why not celebrate there?

Rev. Benjamin Graff claims to have baptized 85 persons in the vicinity of Jack Pine.

The heavy wind and flying sand of last week blighted some of the buck-leberries, but the outlook for a large crop is still good.

A number of our citizens went to Grayling, last Saturday, to attend the Decoration services. They report a most enjoyable time and inform us that the services were very impressive.

Mrs. M. F. Merrill has opened a fine stock of Millinery in the Grif-fith building, and this week engaged Mrs. M. E. Allward, an experienced milliner, of Detroit, to trim goods.

Notice of Teachers Examination.

A special public examination for teachers and candidates for the admission to the freshman's class of the Agricultural College, will be held at the Court House, Thursday and Friday, June 26th and 27th, 1896.

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W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Our line of Paints are not faded nor Shelled, but up to date styles and patterns. Come and see them at ROSENTHAL'S.

The Glorious Fourth

IS NEAR AT HAND,

And on the morning of the 5th. we start our Annual Inventorying. So in order to reduce our Mammoth Stock, will inaugurate the

THE GREATEST SLAUGHTER SALE

ever witnessed in this locality. Do not miss this sale, but come and provide yourselves with your wants, as it means a big saving for you. Remember that we carry the most complete line of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes

and Notions, in town. Our loss is your gain. Come and see if we do not do as we say. No trouble to show you our bargains.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE

Dry Goods, Clothing Hat, Cap & Carpet HOUSE.

STOVES, STOVES!

I am selling at lowest possible prices: PENINSULAR STOVES & RANGES, Detroit White Lead Works' Paints and Varnishes. Strictly pure White Lead; Boiled and raw Linseed Oil; Turpentine, Japan, Shellac, Glass, Putty, Sash and Doors.

I have also a full line of Paint Brushes, Alabastine, Gypsine, NAILS, PLAIN & BARBED WIRE, FLOWS, HARROWS & CULTIVATORS.

The best line of FISHING TACKLE in Grayling.

I solicit a share of your trade,

A. KRAUS, Grayling, Mich.

Fournier's Drug Store

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR HAMMOCKS, BASE BALL GOODS, Croquet Sets, and the most complete Line of FISHING TACKLE in the city.

LUCIEN FOURNIER PROPRIETOR.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:25 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:40 P. M.

5:02 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:30 A. M.

1:35 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 3:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

1:50 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 5:15 P. M. Detroit 9:45 P. M.

3:30 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M. Detroit, 11:15 A. M.

3:35 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. WRUGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

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The COAST LINE to MACKINAC. TAKE THE D. & C. TO CLEVELAND MACKINAC. 2 New Steel Passenger Steamers. The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment. Artistic Furnishings, Decorations and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY. FOUR TIMES PER WEEK BETWEEN Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac. PETOSKEY, "THE BOO," MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH. LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$19; from Detroit, \$13.50. EVERY EVENING.

Between Detroit and Cleveland. Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Northwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest. Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only. EVERY DAY BETWEEN Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHMANTZ, e. s. a., DETROIT, MICH. The Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

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Guaranteed a good timekeeper.

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AFTER THE TORNADO

Storm-Stricken Cities Now Face the Future.

Brave and Hopeful.

Thousands Are Busy Clearing Away Wreckage.

Story of Violence, Terror, Ruin, Desolation and Death—Burying the Dead and Caring for the Injured, Hungry and Homeless—Close Relations of the Property Damage—Thousands Go to View the Storm's Work—For Pictures of the Horrors the People of St. Louis Have Endured.

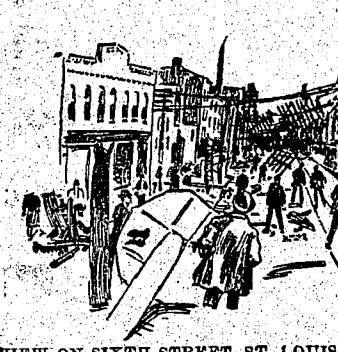
Brutal and torn and bleeding, staggering from the force of the blow, but still resolute and confident in her own strength, the city of St. Louis is standing in the view of hundreds of thousands of visitors, a beautiful picture even in her misery and pain. Though 200 of her children were torn from her by the merciless wind, and scores are lying in the hospitals on beds of agony, she is rallying her superb resources ready to begin again the search of progress. Property worth millions was snatched from her bosom, and from the fair surface of her vicinages huge factories, beautiful dwellings, gigantic elevators and thousands of homes of the poor have been razed. Dazed and half-bleeding, she has struggled to her feet, groping in the darkness of affliction.

Her little neighbor is scarcely able to move. The full force of the storm that laid her waste was not lost in the long and remarkable voyage across the river. Out of a population of nearly three-quarters of a million St. Louis lost two hundred souls. East St. Louis has scarcely a family in her streets that does not mourn in its membership one dead or wounded.



EAST ST. LOUIS CITY HALL.

The list of victims to the fury of the wind runs up to 150, and to say who is injured would be to enumerate one-half the population of the bustling little community. Weaker than St. Louis, in that she lacks the size and wealth, she is stronger in her own might. With the assistance of the outside world she will recover from the blow in time and her blocked streets will again be the thoroughfares full of teams and men they were before the terrible visitation. But



VIEW ON SIXTH STREET, ST. LOUIS—TYPICAL SCENE IN THE SOUTH-WESTERN PART OF THE CITY.

In the history of the world, the disaster that overtook the sister cities will live on and on as the greatest of modern times.

Birth of the Tornado.

On that fateful Wednesday afternoon the clouds formed in convulsion over St. Louis. For months, weeks they had been hovering in the sky, making the people worried and restless. They were uncharged with energy generated by excessive heat and they were sure. They thirsted for rapine and slaughter. Down below them myriads of mortals ran about the streets of the city, the families here and there, the child in the arms of his mother, the child of unusual atmospheric conditions, the concentration of the power of the elements. In less than ten minutes it caused damage to property that cannot be replaced in years and loss of life, horrible to dwell upon. It swept a city from end to end, and the loved ones, all felt that a dreadful calamity had occurred, but none could say the extent of it.

Traitorously the storm crept upon the city, and even as the people wondered why the shadows of vapor were behaving in a manner so unusual they framed their battle front, and the lightning here and there, the child of unusual atmospheric conditions, the concentration of the power of the elements. In less than ten minutes it caused damage to property that cannot be replaced in years and loss of life, horrible to dwell upon. It swept a city from end to end, and the loved ones, all felt that a dreadful calamity had occurred, but none could say the extent of it.

While the news of all the fatalities was being circulated in the manner that news was circulated in the olden time, when town criers were the chroniclers of the events of the day, night was falling rapidly. The telephone system of the city was useless and the rapid transit conveyances stood idle in the streets. Light was at a premium. Candles were called into requisition and gas jets that had not seen service for years were pressed into use. The streets were wildernesses of risk. On every hand the wires were splitting and snapping and from roofs pieces of debris were falling suddenly and without warning. An hour before a black pall

THE ST. LOUIS TORNADO IN THE HEART OF THE CITY.



as in a dungeon. Out of the west came another storm, resembling the first, and terrified mortals fled from it wildly and aimlessly. All the time the rain beat down desperately.

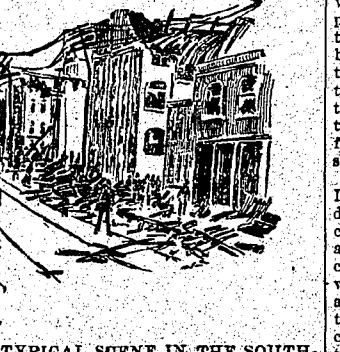
Night came on a city thoroughly and pitifully demoralized. In all its vast extent there was not a man who knew what had been accomplished by the terrible wind.

Ghastly Tales Told.

About 7 o'clock the eastern horizon took on a ruddy appearance, and through the building rain long tongues of fire could be seen mounting high in the air. East St. Louis was on fire. There were fires to the south and to the east and to the west. The city was walling in with flames on three sides and the streets were impassable.

Out of the confusion and chaotic sprawl of ruins it became soon apparent that the bulk of the damage had been done in South and East St. Louis. No one knew the extent of it and all feared to guess. That it was unprecedented was intuitive.

Up in the city, where the full force of the change and the angry clouds was not felt, the rain gave a faint indication of what it was where the tornado had moved a path through the solid evidences of the industry of man. A steady stream of travel took its way toward the south and all night long it ebbed and flowed out of scenes of misery and devastation into scenes of devastation and misery. The rain did service in putting out numerous fires the firemen could not



SCENE IN HICKORY STREET.

reached and then died slowly and sullenly, as though angry at being called upon to render any succor to the victims of its allied friends, the wind and the clouds.

To the Rescue.

Brave men, with heads cool and hearts true, realized, as soon as the full fury of the visitation was spent, that there was work for them to do. The City Dispensary naturally became the central point of news and succor. Every minute news of fresh horrors was received. Ambulances began to reach the city hall loaded down with wounded and dead before any measures looking to their care could be taken. For them to do. The City Dispensary, which was full of misery, willing to do their part, came from every district in the city that had not been touched by



SCENE IN HICKORY STREET.

the storm. Volunteers poured in from every direction, ready to dig and deliver or do anything to assist the authorities. Eight hours followed such as never before were yielded off by the clocks of St. Louis; eight hours of terror and uncertainty. The innermost recesses of the highest mountain ranges were scarcely more difficult of access than were the stricken districts. A darkness that seemed all the more impenetrable because it was experienced by a people unused to darkness, hid the view of one side of the street from pedestrians on the other. Wires hung at all angles or lay on the ground, tripping those who tried to cross them at every step. Telegraph poles were spread in every direction in the downtown districts and the remnants of buildings that had stood the brunt of the storm were stacked up like small hills on every corner. Those who ventured into that portion of the city lying south of Clark avenue took their lives in their hands. It was like defying fate to plunge into the vortex of ruin, but fate was defied. Trucks loaded with firemen were sent out to clear roads leading to the hospital from South St. Louis. Then men on them were equipped with wire cutters and axes, and they blazed paths through piles of wreckage.

The bulk of the horror of the night was grouped at the morgue, at the City Dispensary and at the hospital on Seventeenth and Pine streets. Down the narrow alley back of the city hall ambulance after ambulance swung in, loaded down with suffering humanity. The limited quarters were a repository for the misery of days crowded into hours. Not only

all the victims brought in were completely naked, stripped by the violence of the storm. Speed was necessary in treating them and the gentle, kindly words of the surgeon who has plenty of time were not spoken. It was hurried and hurried. A man with one fractured leg would give up on an operating table to a man with both legs fractured, or a woman with her tender flesh hanging in shreds. Little children, torn and crushed, were brought in and laid before the surgeons, their shrill cries and pitiful moans contrasting with the howls of the more powerful adults. They came in a swift stream that seemed to be without end, all night long, and it appeared to those who handled them that the sights and sounds grew more terrible as the hours crept by.

The scenes at the hospital were a repetition of those at the dispensary. It was at the morgue that the full force of the disaster was brought to the understanding. The little slate-colored building on Twelfth and Spruce was the magnet that drew a funeral procession, including from every part of the South Side. First, the slabs were filled in the usual way, one body to a slab, and then two slabs were placed together and made the resting place for four bodies. Still the corpses came. They were dumped in like grist into a mill. The slabs were soon crowded and the ice boxes were put in use. It took but a short time to fill the boxes and the doors were closed for a few minutes, while a general shifting of the mutilated forms was made. The next time the doors were opened from six to eight bodies were placed on a slab and the boxes were filled to the top with the dead. The slabs were then placed behind the kitchen stove. When all the receptacles provided for the use of the dead were full to overflowing, the tired mortuary attendants laid the bodies on the floor, and those who came to search for loved ones were confronted by a spectacle well to stagger a grave digger.

All night long St. Louis and East St. Louis were cities alone in their terrible desolation, almost entirely cut off from communication with the rest of the world, and without exception the streets of this city were dark tunnels, and her homes were the homes of fearful people. Dead and dying, death and injury, were the sole topic of conversation. To those who slept came dreams of rushing streams carrying the bloody victims of its fury in outstretched arms. To those who spent the night in work in the devastated district came a surfeit of sickening experiences that will haunt them for months to come. And in all the horror of the black night and its terrible developments reigned a feeling of dread for what might be disclosed by the day. When the first gray coloring in the eastern sky gave evidence of the coming of the light, the watchers gazed with mingled feelings of awe, sadness and fear. Objects became dimly as the sun mounted higher on the course of his daily journey, emphasizing the ruin that was rather felt than seen in the gloom of the night.

After the Storm.

The first report of the great storm was considerably exaggerated, as is usually the case when such a calamity occurs. It was impossible in the confusion and darkness to obtain definite information, and the stories of havoc and fatality were magnified by the exciting influences of the situation. The number of killed, which was his estimate at 1,000, is now known to be less than 500 for St. Louis and East St. Louis, while the destruction of property may be put at not to exceed \$5,000,000. It is impossible to tell how many were wounded, but the list is likely to be several times as large as that of the dead, and there are hundreds of homeless and destitute families thankful in their distress that they escaped with their lives. The work of securing the needy is being carried on with all possible diligence and effectiveness. There was a quick response of public sympathy and charity to the needs of the occasion, and well organized efforts of relief give assurance that no suffering will

number of buildings destroyed, or damaged at East St. Louis will not fall below 500, which means a loss from which the Illinois town will not recover in many years. The tornado was not a respecter of classes, and made no distinction. It swept away the palaces of wealth as well as the hovels of the poor. It spared neither institutions of mercy nor the monuments of productive industry. While the money value of the damage is estimated in aggregate at not over \$5,000,000, these figures do not convey an adequate idea of the tremendous losses sustained by the great catastrophe. The losses entailed by suspended business operations and the money that will be required to clear away the wrecked factories, blocks and dwellings will swell the total loss to an incredible figure.

KILLED BY THE WIND.

Nearly One Thousand Lives Blown Out in the Last Sixty Days.

Nearly 1,000 persons have been killed by tornadoes and windstorms of lesser violence during the last sixty days. The figures at hand show the number of dead to be 795, a total that will undoubtedly be swelled to much larger proportions when the full loss of life at St. Louis is ascertained.

Illinois. Dead. Injured.

Peru, May 18.....	1	1
Rockford, May 18.....	1	1
Elgin, May 18.....	1	1
Rockford, May 18.....	1	1
Jefferson City, May 18.....	1	1
Leaf River, May 24.....	1	1
Olney, May 25.....	1	1
East St. Louis, May 27.....	150	300

AT TENTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

New Baden, May 27.....	13	24
Birkens, May 27.....	1	1
Boyd, May 27.....	2	3
Michigan, May 27.....	1	1
Hoytman, May 27.....	1	1
Maschouah, May 27.....	1	1
Fairfield, May 27.....	1	1
Total.....	208	294

Missouri.

St. Louis, May 27.....	230	300
Audrain County, May 27.....	15	26
Total.....	245	326

Michigan.

Oakland County, May 25.....	113	23
Mount Clemens, May 25.....	1	1
Total.....	115	24

Iowa.

North McGregor, May 24.....	1	1
Valeira, May 24.....	1	1
Bondurant, May 24.....	1	1
Michigan, May 24.....	1	1
Sanitago, May 24.....	1	1
Durango, May 24.....	1	1
New Hampton, May 24.....	1	1
Centerville, May 27.....	1	1
Total.....	40	12

Kansas.

Concordia, April 28.....	8	12
Falls City, May 18.....	1	1
Salathia, May 18.....	1	1
Onida, May 18.....	1	1
Reserve, May 18.....	1	1
Emporia, May 27.....	1	1
Total.....	35	24

Waraw, May 27..... 2 | 5 |

Texas.

Denton and Grayson Counties and city of Sherman, May 15.....	100	200
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Denver, March 27..... 1 | 1 |

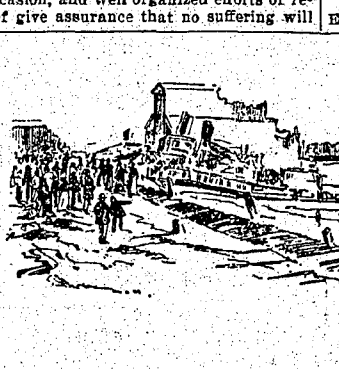
Elva, May 16..... 5 | 1 |

Oklahoma.

Oase Reservation, May 20.....	4	1
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North Dakota.

Epiphany, April 27.....	3	10
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WRECKED STEAMERS ON THE EAST SHORE OF THE RIVER.

be neglected and no means spared to restore general comfort and happiness. It will take some time to repair the property damaged, but the undertaking is already in progress and will be pushed forward with characteristic American pluck and enterprise until the last vestige of the misfortune is removed. It will take at least two years to repair the damage done by the tornado. It is estimated that in St. Louis at least 7,500 houses were destroyed, although the officials of the building commissioners' office are inclined to place it at 10,000. The

most famous dog artist was Landseer.

pleasing if they are used for all the joinery work, having little beauty of grain and lacking in warmth of color. Cherry is immeasurably better than either, but it should always be used in its own beautiful soft color, with rich satin effect. Cherry that is stained to imitate mahogany deceives no one, loses all its natural beauty and is always an abomination.

It is only within the past few years that one of the best American woods, with the color and effective grain, has been used for interior finish. This is pine, and few woods yield a better effect. Time was when pine was freely used, but was always grained to imitate the various hard woods, the art of the grainer being wonderfully perfected. Many panels in the doors of the old-time house are marvels of misdirected art—the height of phillistinism—which has happily fallen into desuetude. After graining came the return

to the painting of woodwork in solid colors, and in some few cases this is not to be condemned at present. Houses that from their situation are bound to be dark sometimes gain from the woodwork painted in light warm tones. But paint will not long remain fresh, becoming scratched and grimy, and then nothing can be done save to paint it all over again, at considerable cost. On the contrary, wood that is oiled, waxed, shellacked or varnished can be touched up in spots whenever it is needed, and at comparatively no expense.

For cottages and small inexpensive houses, perhaps the best results are obtained by the use of cherry and pine, both in their natural colors. Both woods harmonize well, and there are no violent contrasts where the two are compelled to meet. The use of hard woods, like oak, chestnut, or ash, for a few rooms, finishing the rest of the house in any soft wood, makes a contrast that will always be displeasing to the critical eye. White wood, and basswood are sometimes used, but these have no grain at all to speak of; when stained, they are always vile; in natural finish they are not displeasing, but they are not to be commended on account of their lack of durability. A single dig from a carelessly used rocking chair will gouge out a piece as effectively as a chisel.

The one prime caution in the use of any wood is to avoid as much as possible machine work.

The wood finish and joiner work of a house puzzles many a man who contemplates building. The estimates for the various styles of finish differ quite materially, and yet the matter is one that cannot be settled off-hand by the question of price, as the owner wants to be sure that he will get satisfactory results, for this is the one part of the house that is abiding. If the matter of money does not cut any figure, of course the problem is simple. There are the rich and valuable hardwoods that produce the most beautiful effects when finished by competent cabinet-makers, such as mahogany (both San Domingo and white), butternut, sycamore and quartered oak, which can be used appropriately in the different rooms, and the results will be a constant pleasure to the eye and a gratification of the aesthetic sense.

These luxuries, however, are impossible to most house owners, as the question of cost must dominate most plans, as the best choice is restricted to the cheaper hardwoods and the few soft woods that are used for the purpose. Chestnut and ash are satisfactory in certain cases, but the result is rarely

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HIGH-PRICED HOUSE.

ARCHITECTURAL BEAUTY IN INTERIOR FINISH.

Cherry and Pine Are Chosen Woods that Give Pleasing Effects—Should Be Finished in Their Natural Color—Avoid Much Machine Work.

Handsome Interiors.

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TRAINING NAVAL CADETS.

THEY GO TO SEA ON THE REVENUE BARK CHASE.

She is to spend the summer on the Baltic. Work and play of the cadets while on a cruise.

Somewhat similar to the English method of training midshipmen is that by which Uncle Sam educates his officers for the revenue service. In each case says the Detroit Free Press, the effort is to teach by practical work. The English youths are spread throughout the British navy. The revenue cutter cadets are taught on board the bark Chase, a sailing vessel.

The Chase, which is being fitted in Baltimore for a cruise to the Mediterranean, was visited by the writer a few days ago. She is rather small, but being painted white, looks the prettier for it. Her length is 150 feet, breadth 26 feet, depth 20 feet. But each deck has plenty of space for the goods. The English midshipmen, on the contrary, practically "live" in their chests. Few ships have a pleasant stowage than the Chase. The panelings of quartered oak, with the blue and white of the ceiling, give the room a most cheerful air. The cadets' rooms are in white, with ceilings covered by canvas painted a dainty blue.

At present there are twenty-four cadets on the Chase, though the ten that compose the senior class will soon receive their commissions as third lieutenants, and be replaced by new cadets. The Chase has quarters for but twenty-four cadets. They live in the twelve rooms that line the neat little stowage.

But first we must visit the genial Captain Hamlet in his cabin. The commanding officer's quarters consist of a reception room, dining room, office, two staterooms and bath room. They are finished in cherry, the ceiling being of a lighter color. Plenty of easy seats and a number of plants made the writer quite forget that ships have a habit of rolling at sea. The ship's library, well supplied with books, technical and instructive, as well as the dispensary are between the cabin and wardroom. How so small a ship contains so large a wardrobe puzzles the writer. Beside the office of the executive officer there are five state rooms to the wardroom. The wardroom proper is finished in cherry, the whole effect being cheerful and light.

Occupying the body of the ship, the stowage extends from wardroom to fore-castle. One descends the companionway to find himself in the center of a room lighted by skylights over two long tables, and marked on either side by six state rooms. At the after end of the stowage is an ornamental mantle over a fireplace in which no fire is ever lighted. Against the forward bulkhead is a piano in quartered oak to match the furnishings. Several cadets have assured me that the piano is easily worth a million dollars, if its value be measured by the pleasure it has given.

Cozy is the best word to describe the rooms. All are alike, each accommodating two cadets. The cadets have each a bunk, a luxury by the way, that some of the junior officers of the navy that sleep in hammocks might appreciate. Every bit of space, over the bunks, under them, the ends of the rooms, the corners, all is utilized and turned into ingenious lockers and drawers and clothes closets.

The stowage is for two years the home of each class of cadets. Here they sleep, eat, work and play. Over these long tables they recite their lessons. From the half-darkened stowage, with its one swinging lantern, they creep out unwillingly to stand their night watches at sea. And into the same stowage they tumble noisily after a good time ashore or a hop in some foreign port. Here, too, they scribble for commissions during the dreary final "ocean" that ends the course on the Chase.

Forward of the stowage is the fore-castle in which live the petty officers and seamen, thirty-three in number. Below this are the chain lockers and confining air, come main hold, water tanks, store rooms and sail rooms.

For main battery the Chase has four Hotchkiss three-inch breech-loading rifled guns of the old pattern. The secondary battery consists of one 3-pounder rapid fire Driggs-Schroeder; on the top gallant fore-castle and aft are two one-pounders of the same make. The cadets are drilled quite regularly at these guns. Also during pleasant weather at sea and in port, the junior cadets are taught the setting up drill and infantry manual.

Being constantly exercised in the duties of a sailor during the first year, and having charge of the deck at its service during the second year, the cadets acquire a practical knowledge of seamanship that is not to be had by any other method of instruction. At sea, all the cadets are on watch in the day from 8 to 8, and they stand quarter watches at night. The old saw, "practice makes perfect," is well illustrated by the proficiency shown in seamanship.

The severity of the entrance examinations, which require arithmetic, algebra, trigonometry, geometry, history, grammar, physics, chemistry, geography, literature, general information and either French, German or Spanish, insures candidates who may at once be taught those branches required to equip them as officers of the Revenue Cutter Service. The course includes gunnery, seamanship, navigation, signals, revenue law and international law. In port recitations are held five days of the week, study period lasting seven hours per day.

The Chase has just returned from a trip to the Bermudas. After a few needed repairs she will sail for the Baltic where summer is to be spent. Later a cruise in the Mediterranean will be taken. The winter will probably be spent in the Mediterranean, as the present expectation is to be gone a year.

Sympathy Among Birds.

Once upon a time when Olive Thorne Miller and Florence Merriam, two writers on bird life, were taking notes in Lewis county, New York, the found a widowed redstart and her baby in the wood lot. Like all babies, the little

redstart was constantly teasing her something to eat, and, like most mothers, the redstart was just wearying herself into the grave trying to supply the demand. Then came the kindly hand of a good-hearted and wholly unselfish neighbor to help her. A jolly bachelor of a chestnut-sided warbler heard the bay cry and saw the weariness of the overworked mother, and he fluttered his wing at the thought that here was a chance to be courteous to one of the other sex, without any one being able to say that he had an ulterior purpose in the kindly attentions he might give her.

Gathering a goodly worm, the bachelor carried it to the baby. At first the poor widow didn't know about that. She might be without her natural protector, but no meddling stranger need think her unable to take care of herself and little one; and she made some pretty harsh remarks to the chestnut-sided warbler. But he, good fellow, did not mind that. He would have taken the baby in his arms and walked up and down to soothe it, had that been the fashion with baby birds; but, as it was, he kept on bringing worms and other things until even little Mrs. Redstart was calmed into a peaceful state of mind and, the baby being satisfied, was able to smooth out her much-rumpled skirts and attend to the gloss of her beautifully-contrasted breast and arms. It was a most charming little episode in bird society.—The Chautauquan.

A Dog Detective.

Danger, the dog detective of the Lake Shore and Nickel Plate Railroad companies and the terror of tramps and evil-doers, is no more.

Danger was the comrade of Special Watchman Leopold Nagoski of the Nickel Plate Railroad, whose shanty stands in the midst of the Lake Shore tracks at Seventeenth street. The dog and his master were crossing the Sunset P. C. tracks early yesterday morning when a cat ventured in Danger's path. The dog chased the cat and did not notice an approaching passenger train. He was run over and killed, and every watchman about the railroad yards in the vicinity is in mourning. Danger's master buried him last night near the shanty, with a coupling pin and link to mark his grave.

Danger's entry into the railroad watchman business occurred about three years ago. Watchman Nagoski rescued him from a crowd of wicked boys who had tied a tin can to his tail and chased him on the tracks at Eighteenth street. The old watchman took the can off the dog's tail, invited the brute into the shanty, and ever since the dog has been Nagoski's faithful servant and companion.

It is said that Danger was worth a dozen men in ferreting out the tramps and thieves who infest the railroad yards at night and since Watchman Nagoski found the dog there has not been a car seal broken in the Nickel Plate or Lake Shore yards. Danger lived on the fat of the land, and was the pet of all the dining car chefs about the yards.

"Danger was not a pretty beast, but he was a wise one," said a crossing man this morning. "He knew more than a great many men do, and he will be badly missed."—Chicago News.

Miserable Italy.

From a hygienic standpoint, Italy is probably the worst of all among all the civilized nations. According to statistics collected and published by Professor Bodli, who furnishes authentic figures covering the entire Italian monarchy, there are among the 3,254 communities of Italy 1,454 which have water of bad quality or insufficient quantity. More than one-half of all the communities, or 4,877, have no drainage, and refuse matter is simply thrown into the street. The condition of homes are also very bad in Italy, as in no other country. Of Europe are there so many people living in cellars or basements. In 37,203 tenements situated below ground, more than 100,000 Italians live, eat and sleep. In 1,700 villages of Italy, bread is not used as food, a mush of corn, called polenta, taking its place. Corn being frequently sold in deteriorated condition causes many cases of scurvy, a sickness peculiar to make-eating people, which annually causes 4,000 deaths in the provinces of Venetia and Lombardy. It is estimated that more than 100,000 cases of delirium occur annually in these provinces. In 4,005 communities of Italy meat is not eaten, and can only be obtained from near-by towns, since meat is so dear that the poor people of Italy cannot afford it. Three hundred and sixty-six communities have not even a cemetery; their dead being buried in the churches, for they are too poor to purchase ground for burying purposes. Fourteen hundred and thirty-seven villages have no physician, a condition which is simply dreadful, for one-third of the entire area of Italy is subject to malarial fevers during one-half of the year.

Tons of Honey in a Rock.

On Elk Mountain, Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, a few miles from the Jefferson branch of the Erie Railroad, there is an extraordinary lot of wild honey. The hive is located in a rift, which penetrates the rocks probably to a depth of 100 feet. The rift is thirty feet long and seventeen feet wide. The rift was discovered to be the abiding place of a huge swarm of bees, which live in a close column, one foot in diameter.

Many persons have tried to get to the honey stored by the bees, but have invariably driven back. One man, three years ago, nearly lost his life in the attempt. Others have built a scaffold, 125 feet high, in the hope of reaching a place whence they vainly tried to run a tube into the board of sweets and extract a little. Within four years the bees have added probably not less than fifteen feet of honey to their treasure. It is thought that there are several tons of honey in the rock.

A man named Duncan, who lives in a cabin, not far from the spot, each summer obtains from the rock, by the sun's heat, more than enough for his family. All through that region, the second highest point in Pennsylvania, wild honey is found in cracks of rocks.—New York Press.

Spain has a population of about 20,000,000 people.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Clover for the Dairy—A Wet Soil—The Butter Drier—Commercial Melon Growing Under Irrigation.

PRUNING QUINCE TREES.

Part of the lack of success in growing the quince is owing to the lack of pruning which this tree receives. Very often its pruning is entirely neglected. The tree is much more certain to be productive if trained to a single stem and its weaker shoots are cut out every spring where they grow too close together. A well-pruned quince tree, with its mass of pink and white blossoms, is a beautiful sight in spring, and when covered with golden fruit in fall is still more beautiful.—American Cultivator.

STARTING CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Select the strongest soil to be found on the premises, rich in old loam, and make it richer by adding well-rotted cow manure, the strength of which has not been wasted by exposure. It might be possible to make the soil too rich; many things are possible which are not probable. At any rate, follow the rule for sweetening current plants. Put in all your seedlings well along, then shut your eyes and add another handful. Thoroughly mix and make mellow. When the soil is warm, and on a damp day, if possible, take the plants, which if secured from a florist are probably thrifty single shoots, and set some three inches below surface and sixteen inches apart, spreading out the fibrous roots and pressing firmly in place. Water and shade for a few days, and they will begin a rampant growth refreshing to see, while you gaze agape at your roses, which have quietly departed, or mourn the absolute repose of your bedded plants.—New England Homestead.

CLOVER FOR THE DAIRY.

Clover should be grown by all dairy-men, and fed either as a soiling crop, pasture, hay, or silage, it reduces by so much the cost of purchased proteins in the form of bran, oil meal, etc. One of the great features of the clover plant is its power of gathering nitrogen from unseen sources, and not only supplying its own needs, but leaving behind a great per centage of nitrogen in the soil to benefit the succeeding crop. Clover is of great manurial value to the dairy farmer, for aside from its great feeding power, fully 80 per cent of its original nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash are left in the excrement of the animal. If water-tight gutters and absorbents are employed, this will be saved to go back upon the soil; there to be added to a large per centage of the same elements found in the roots and much left in and on the ground after the clover is removed as hay. All sorts of legumes are being tried as a substitute for clover, but in each and every case they prove to be only helps to bridge over an accident or a drought, or afford a quick soiling crop. As the dairyman looks for a better and cheaper food for his stock he cannot neglect clover, but in every way should grow more of it both in acreage and amount per acre.—Colonial Rural World.

ALFALFA FOR HOGS.

It will sustain life and produce some growth in shorts. It will not make them fat, but it will keep them in condition to make good use of a little extra feed. One acre of good alfalfa, with a dividing fence in the middle, so that as soon as one part is eaten down the pigs may be changed to the other, will support twenty pigs from the middle of May till the first of October, or a little later, providing the land is properly irrigated, and the work is done systematically. Counting upon alfalfa to furnish the sustenance ration, the addition of grain will produce good, heavy porkers, which will return a good profit, providing the price in November is four cents or upward. Alfalfa is also of great value in wintering brood sows. If the litters which drop off in the pews, and which are unfit for horse feed, be saved and mixed with bran or slops, they will be eaten greedily with good results, making a valuable saving of other feeds.—American Agriculturist.

A WET SOIL.

A wet soil is one that contains more water than a merely moist or humid soil. Appearance will practically determine the amount of water any soil contains. A soil submerged with water is readily discernible from any other of water. So also will the intervening degrees be known by observation and experience. Increasing shades of darkness accompany the changes from dry to saturated. A dry soil has a dry appearance and a wet soil has a wet appearance.

The soil's conduct under physical force is also a guide. The pressure of the foot scarcely disturbs the surface particles of a dry soil. The same pressure slightly displaces vertically downward the surface particles of a merely moist soil. With a wet soil there is a displacement laterally of both surface and sub-surface. There is a speeing up about the foot, and the soil itself moves. Usually a wet soil is tenacious and always heavy.

The effect of plowing soil wet is decidedly injurious. Early rains will diminish the injury. Without these the soil will become hard, lifeless and void of moisture. Good soils habitually broken and tilled will lose their vitality and become unproductive. Soils, broken merely moist and afterwards thoroughly tilled even gain in moisture, and crops thereon thrive during continued droughts. If soils be broken and tilled wet and drough follow, crops thereon will perish for want of moisture to set free fertility. Besides the soil will suffer a permanent physical injury.—Progressive Farmer.

THE BUTTER DRIER.

A new invention now threatens to supplant the butter-worker—the butter-drier, which rids the granules of water without rolling or bruising them. In a recent issue of a London paper, Professor Sheldon goes on record quite

steerily against the practice of working butter, and commends warmly the work of the Bradford drier and molder. In the use of this invention the butter is churned as usual, washed in the granular state, and then "brined." After remaining in the brine half an hour, the granular butter is ladled out and put in mullin lined tins in molds of any desirable size—for pounds, half-pounds or other weight packages. The filled molds are then placed around the inner periphery of a wheel that is revolving at high speed, and the centrifugal motion drives out the water in the form of spray and also packs the butter in the mold without injury to the grain, so that in two minutes' time the dried and molded butter is ready for the wrapper or package. The butter is perfectly granular, and breaks freely on slight pressure, being somewhat crumbly and on that account possessing so it is claimed—an aroma and flavor that cannot be retained under the crushing of the rollers of the butter-worker.—American Farmer.

COMMERCIAL MELON GROWING UNDER IRRIGATION.

The watermelon delights in a light sandy soil, while its companion, the cantaloupe, succeeds best on clay loam, or at least a heavier soil than the former, says Frank Crowley, of Colorado. Both do best on the new land, and as this is about all exhausted that is under-irrigation in this section some plan of renewal must be adopted. We are having very good success by allowing the land to produce a good crop of corn every other year, but it seems the best results will be obtained by plowing in alfalfa seed and growing about two crops of melons in succession on the same land.

The ground for melons should be irrigated during the winter or early spring, so that when plowed and harrowed in April it will hold moisture long enough to bring up the plants, seeds of which should be planted about the first of May, or after the soil has become warm enough to hasten germination. The furrows for irrigation are made before planting, and should be run in the direction the water will run most readily, the tools generally used being either a single shovel or six-inch diamond plow. For watermelons these furrows should be about nine or ten feet apart, and the hills about eight feet in the row. Cantaloupes need less room, and six by four feet will do very well.

The planting is usually done with a hoe; a hole about two inches deep is drawn out, into which five or six seeds are scattered when the seed is replaced and firmed a little with the back of the hoe. When this is accomplished the top of the hill should be on a level with the land, and the seeds about on a level with the edge of the water when it comes slowly down the furrow in irrigating during the summer. Then the plants when they come up should be near enough the brink of the furrow to get their roots thoroughly saturated, but never be flooded. The ground between the rows should be kept free of weeds and well cultivated, while the hoe should be brought into frequent use around the hill, and when the plants get large enough to judge of their vitality they should be thinned to about two or three of the strongest, standing two or three inches apart in the hill.

HOW TO KILL ELM BEETLES.

Professor John B. Smith, the entomologist of the New Jersey State Experiment Station, connected with Rutgers College, at New Brunswick, N. J., has devoted a great deal of time to the subject of elm beetles and how to exterminate them. The ravages of these insects have caused widespread regret in various parts of New Jersey, New York and Connecticut, particularly New Haven, over the destruction of hundreds of noble elm trees, and Professor Smith was particularly busy last season explaining his experiments and advising precautions against the insects.

He has found that the pests are vulnerable to stomach poisons, and he makes his exterminator on the following formula: One pound of Paris green or London purple, mixed with 150 gallons of water; add a sufficient quantity of stone or shell lime, a pound for each pound of the poison; in order to give better adhesive qualities, add two quarts of glucose, or thick molasses, to every 100 gallons of mixture; when the water and lime have come to the boiling point, put in the poisons. This formula will have no bad effect upon the trees, for the soluble arsenic is neutralized by the lime. Another exterminator prepared by the professor is: Lead acetate, 11 ounces; sodium arsenite, 4 ounces, in 100 gallons of water; add adhesives to the mixtures as before; thoroughly stir and apply.

The cheapness of these preventives and exterminators is remarkable. A hundred gallons of the first formula, which will thoroughly spray four large elm trees, cost about fifteen cents. Arsenite of soda in the second mixture may be obtained at about eight cents a pound and the acetate of lead at fourteen cents a pound.

One of Professor Smith's contemporaries has recommended an emulsion of kerosene as a remedy. This he declares ineffective because non-poisonous.—Scientific American.

Facts About Shoes.

The Portuguese shoe has a wooden sole and heel, with a vamp made of patent leather, fancifully showing the flesh side of the skin. The Persian footgear is a raised shoe, and is often a foot high. It is made of light wood, richly inlaid, with a strap extending over the instep. The Muscovite shoe is hand-woven, on a wooden frame, and but little attention is paid to the shape of the foot. Leather is sometimes used, but the sandal is generally made of silk cordage and wooden cloth. The Siamese shoe has the form of an ancient canoe, with a gondola and an open toe. The sole is made of wood and the upper of inlaid wood and cloth, and the exterior is elaborately ornamented in colors, with gold and silver. The sandal worn by the Egyptians is composed of a sole made by sticking together three thicknesses of leather. This is held to the foot by passing a band across the instep. The sandal is beautifully stitched with threads of different colors.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A QUEER LITTLE YEN.

There was once a little brown hen, A dear little, queer little hen, Her voice was like to lay, Just one egg every day; And she did it, this good little hen.

She'd fly up in a tree, and right then, Seated high on a branch, this queer hen, Her egg she would lay, Her one egg every day, This good little, queer little hen.

"'Twas a strange thing to do, I must say, Lay an egg from a tree every day. And what good was the egg?— Just tell that, I beg— That fell from a tree in that way?"

But some people do things just as queer; I know it, I've seen it, my dear. They have a good thought, But it just comes to naught; From the wrong place they drop it, my dear.

There's a lesson for you and for me From the hen that laid eggs in a tree. If we do a right thing, It is a good thought we bring. Let's not choose a wrong place, you and me.

HOW TIPTOPS CARRIED A LETTER.

Little Mary and her kitten Tiptops were very fond of each other, and when Mary had to be sent to her uncle's, four miles away from home, to attend school, one of the hardy things for her to do was to part with Tiptops.

A few days after she had left home, as she was walking slowly toward school one morning, what should she see in the road a few feet from her but Tiptops; trotting straight toward her uncle's house. She ran and caught her up in her arms, and laughed and almost cried at the same time.

But this was not the strangest part of what Tiptops did, for kittens often find their way over long distances. When Mary returned from school that night she wrote a letter to her mamma, telling her of the kitten's adventure, and then tied the letter with a ribbon around Tiptops' neck and told her that she must go back home and carry the letter to mamma.

And what do you suppose, for this is a true story? A few days later Mary received a letter through the mail from mamma, saying that Tiptops had come home and delivered the letter safely.

Now don't you think that Mary has reason to think Tiptops a pretty smart cat?

A MUSIC-LOVING RABBIT.

Alice was acquiring a habit of whistling while working on the prairie just outside of her home. She could whistle very sweetly, too, which was something of an excuse for the habit.

One day, while in the midst of her whistling and picking up corn-cobs, she happened to glance towards the corn-field that was only a few rods from the house, and was very much amused to discover a jack-rabbit peeping at her from behind a corn-stalk.

She stopped her work, and at the same time her whistling, to watch the funny-looking little fellow, and he, just as soon as the whistling had ceased, became terrified at having attracted her attention, and bounding away, quickly disappeared from view.

Alice again began to whistle, merely as an experiment, and presently the long ears pointed at her from behind another corn-stalk. She went on whistling, and the foolish little animal became so reckless that he hopped from behind the corn-stalk into full view. She then whistled her sweetest, and he came a few feet nearer. She suddenly stopped, and after a few moments of dazed indecision, the timid creature began hopping back to the corn-field as fast as he could go. Suddenly, though, she began with some sweet notes, and when he heard this whistling again, he dashed into the shelter of the shady stalks and quickly vanished once more from her sight.

After that, whenever Alice felt lonely some and wanted to see the jack-rabbit, all she had to do was to whistle for him; and it was not long before he began to listen for her summons, while he peered cautiously from behind a corn-stalk on the very edge of the field.

SAVED BY HER FAT.

Little Mary Walsh lived in the country. "I have the funniest pet for you that ever you saw," said her papa one evening as she was coming from school.

"What can it be?" she wondered. "Come with me to the barn, and you shall see," said her papa.

The "pet" was in a little box all by itself. And what do you suppose it was? It was a very small pig.

"Not a very nice pet after all," thought Mary the first time she saw it.

But she pitied it because it had no mother to care for it. And strange as it may seem, there came a day when piggy saved Mary's life. I will tell you how it happened, for I doubt if you could ever guess how a creature so senseless and selfish as piggy could save a little girl's life.

In the first place, every morning before school and every evening after school, Mary would feed piggy, who was very fond of milk. Piggy soon learned to squeal and grunt in great glee when he would spy her coming with his bright little pail. Mary was sure he loved her. But her papa thought piggy was only a dunce, who liked milk better than he liked his kind young mistress. No matter which was right, it is certain that when he was allowed to run at large, piggy would follow Mary about like a dog, every time she carried a pail. Few dogs were fed so well as piggy. In a few weeks he grew so fat that Mr. Chaup, the butcher, wanted to buy him. Mary had never admired Mr. Chaup, and she liked him still less when he asked her piggy a hog. Her tears saved piggy's life.

One day Mary went out for blackberries. Of course she carried her pail, and, of course, piggy followed her. He squealed so loudly that Mary had to let him look into the pail to show him there was no milk in it. Even then he did not seem to feel sure that his eyes were telling him the truth.

Mary went out into the thicket where

the berries were large and luscious. In an hour her pail was more than half filled. She came to some very large stones. Beyond these the tempting fruit hung in richer clusters than any she had gathered. She could not climb over the rocks, but she began to push aside the bushes. She was so busy that she paid no attention to the warning, "whirr-r-r, whirr-r-r, whirr-r-r," which her father had once cautioned her to beware of. At length she noticed, but alas, not in time to save herself, for a great yellow rattlesnake lay coiled at her very feet. Her limbs were paralyzed with fright. She knew its fangs were charged with deadly poison. Dropping her pail to the ground she uttered a single piercing scream.

"Snap, snap, whirr-r-r-r!" Piggy plunged past her at the very moment the reptile was about to strike its cruel fangs into her flesh. Shake, shake, shake. Behold, piggy, who was greedily devouring Mr. Snake.

"Poor, poor piggy," thought Mary, "he has saved my life. But he will surely be poisoned."

Just then Mary's papa came running to her. He had heard her cry. "Poor piggy is poisoned," she said with tearful eyes. "He ate the snake to save my life."

"He will not die. There is nothing in the world which pigs like so well as rattlesnake meat. But I must admit that piggy has saved my little girl's life."

"He is a real hero," Mary said. "How he loves me!"

"And how he loves snakes!" said her papa.

"You will never sell him to Mr. Chaup, will you, papa?"

"No, dear, that I will not. Piggy deserves to die of old age."

"And he is not a hog, is he, papa? That horrid Mr. Chaup talks as if piggy were only a common hog, you know."

"Whatever he is, my child, he has proved to-day that it pays to be kind, even to a pig," said her papa, taking her in his arms and starting for home, while piggy squealed loudly for milk.

To this day Mr. Chaup eyes piggy wistfully every time he sees him, but gets no encouragement either from Mary or her papa.

CURING THE RAM OF BUTTING.

He Preferred Women. So Had a Log in Skirts to Experiment Upon.

Jim McCue, rancher, politician, philosopher and horse doctor, walked on the ferryboat with a crutch the other day. He also had an arm in a sling and his head bandaged.

"What's the matter, Jim?" inquired two or three acquaintances.

"I'll bet any man in the crowd \$20 he can butt harder and longer than any ram or billigout in the State," responded Jim somewhat irrelevantly. "But I guess I've broke him off it."

"You look as if you had been broken some yourself," suggested one.

"Well, to tell the truth, I did get jammed around a little. I've been breaking a ram of the butting habit. This ram was raised a pet, and that's what makes him so sassy. He knows who to tackle, too. He won't touch a man, because he knows he'd get a fence rail frazzled out over his head; but a woman he will butt clear over into the next pasture."

"The other morning this ram jolted a lady friend of mine clear across a field and through a picket fence, and I thought it was about time to clear him of the habit. I put on an old calico dress, tied on an old sunbonnet, and concealing a sledge hammer under my apron, sauntered down through the field. The minute the ram saw me he dropped all the business he had on hand and came over to have some fun with me. He squared off, shook his head, and made a run for me. When I stepped to one side to get a good swing at him, the blamed old dress tripped me and I fell down. I started to get up, but that blamed old ram was behind me and I turned two somersaults before I hit the ground again. I didn't stand any chance at all. He just kept lifting me until he got me against the fence, then backed off and hit me another crack, and then another and another, till I thought he'd broken every rib in my body. Finally, he jammed me clear through under the bottom rail, and I managed to crawl to the house."

But I got even this morning. I had the hired man take a green oak log, dress it up in women's clothes, and set it to swinging from a limb. That buck lost a horn the first time he hit it, and it wasn't long till the second went the same way. When I left him he was meeting it half way every time it swung back at him, and I wouldn't wonder if he is worn down pretty close to the tail by this time."

Utilizing an Elk's Valor.

During the last two or three years wolves have, without doubt, increased considerably in Norway, says the Pall Mall Gazette. Not only have they committed a great deal of damage among domestic animals, but in some cases the elk have been so persecuted by them as to be obliged to take refuge among the haunts of men.

Last winter in the Shello district, near Trondhjem, the remains of several elks were found in the forest, with the tracks of the bloodthirsty brutes showing plentifully in the snow all around, while many more of the big deer must undoubtedly have fallen victims to the ravenous animals.

Two men driving a sleigh with sleepers for the railway came across a big elk in sore plight. Three of the pack which had attacked him lay around dead or dying, pierced with his great antlers, while he himself could hardly stand. Needless to say, the worthy peasants made the most of the occasion. They killed the unhappy bull, and they claimed and received the government reward for each of the wolves.

Snake-Killing Cats.

The famous cat of ex-Mayor Elby, which goes into the neighboring fields and captures snakes, which he drags into the house for the inspection of the family, has a rival in the same block. V. L. Powell, who went trout fishing the other day at Newville and got stuck in the mud, has a cat which has also developed snake-killing propensities. Mrs. Powell was horrified to see a snake two feet long on the kitchen floor the other day, which the family cat had captured in the cellar of their residence. There will be few snakes left at Cottage Ridge if the two cats are permitted to get in their work unmolested.—Harrisburg (Pa.) Telegraph.

AN ELECTRICAL WEED KILLER.

Designed for Use on Southern Railways Where Weeds Grow Dense.

Weeds often grow so high along the railroad tracks in the South that they interfere with the running of trains. The roads of many of the smaller lines are not covered with cinders or stones and the weeds grow as high beside the tracks as they do in the open fields. This often makes it necessary for the crop of weeds to be mowed every summer.

One of the single-track lines down on the Delaware Peninsula ceases running trains for two weeks every summer while the employees mow a passage for the trains.

An electrical weed-killer, which will destroy weeds by the wholesale is about to be introduced on some of these lines. The new invention will run at express train speed and cut down every bit of vegetation on or near the tracks. Weeding has always been considered very hard work, but with the aid of the electrical weeder a man has only to touch a button and the weeds vanish.

The plan of the railroad weeder is simple. An ordinary flat car is equipped with metal brushes which extend out over each side of the car. Their height is regulated so that they will brush the top of the weeds as the car moves along. A dynamo on the car, run while the train is in motion, is connected with the metallic brushes, which receive the full force of the current. The circuit is then grounded through the wheels to the track.

When the current is turned on it passes through the metal brushes, completing the circuit. The current is so powerful that the weeds, which serve as a conductor, are instantly shriveled up. It is necessary to wet the weeds in order to make them good electrical conductors, so the mowers wait until after a rain.

The electrical weeder does its work more cleanly and more thoroughly than any mowing machine, for the weeds are literally burned up. When they are cut off they soon sprout up again, but after they have been touched by the electric current they are destroyed down to the ends of their roots.—New York World.